

MARVEL
COMICS



© 1991 MARVEL GROUP, INC.

\$1.50 US
\$2.00 CAN

18
JAN

UK 60p

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE



AUTHORITY 1177

THE COSMIC AVENGER!

QUASAR



**NO!
KEEP BACK!
YOU DON'T
EXIST!**

**NEITHER DO
YOU, QUASAR...**

**NEITHER
DO YOU!**

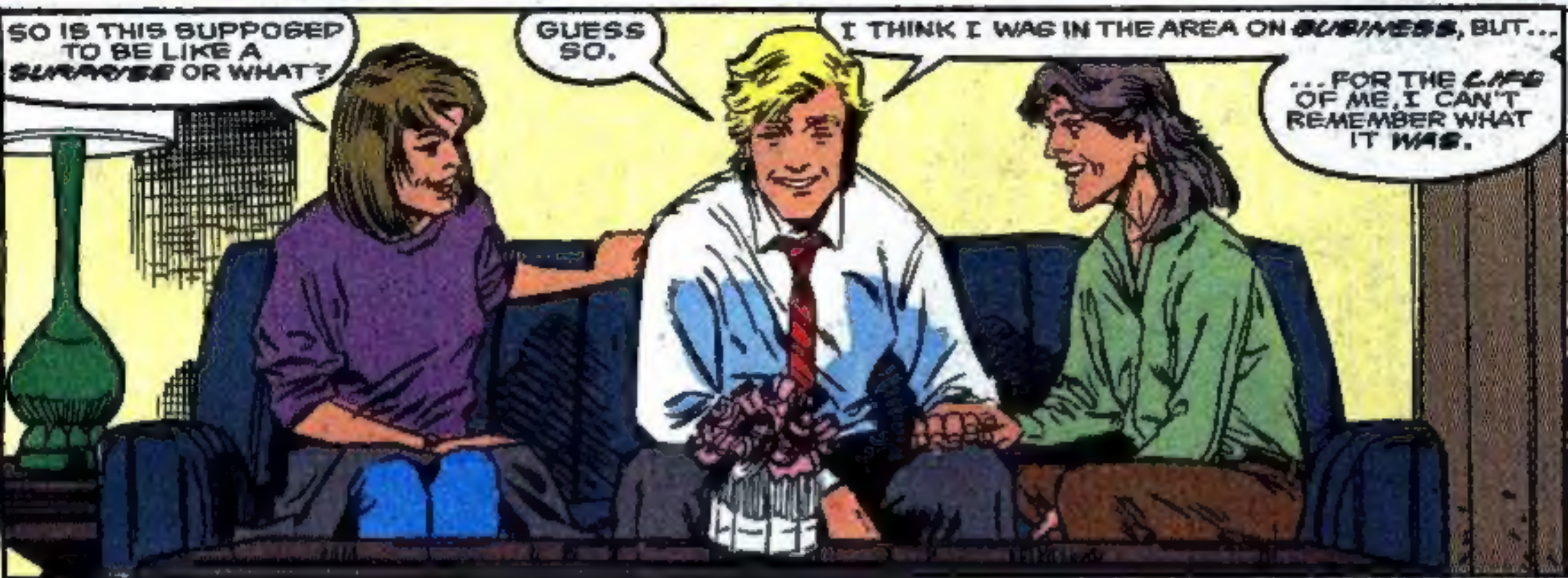


WENDELL VAUGHN... THE FIRST EARTH MAN EVER APPOINTED PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE. BONDED TO THE ENERGY-TRANSFORMING QUANTUM-BANDS THAT ARE BOTH WEAPONS AND SYMBOLS OF HIS STATION. HE FIGHTS AN ONGOING BATTLE TO DEFEND ALL LIFE IN THE UNIVERSE FROM COSMIC EVIL! STAN LEE PRESENTS... QUASAR!



MARK GRUENWALD STORY • GREG CAPULLO PENCILER • KEITH WILLIAMS INKER • JANICE CHIANG LETTERER
PAUL SECTON COLORIST • LEN KAMINSKI MANAGING EDITOR • HOWARD MACKIE EDITOR • TOM DE FALCO SIGNPOST UP AHEAD

QUASAR™ Vol. 1, No. 16, January, 1991 issue. (ISSN # 1051-8832) Published by MARVEL COMICS, Terry Stewart, President; Stan Lee, Publisher; Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. Published monthly. Copyright © 1990 by Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price \$1.00 per copy in the U.S. and \$1.25 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: U.S. \$12.00, Canada \$17.00, and foreign \$24.00. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. QUASAR (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of the MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO QUASAR, c/o MARVEL COMICS, 9TH FLOOR, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Printed in the U.S.A.





SO YOU'LL BE STAYING FOR THE WEEKEND?

YEAH. LET ME JUST CALL THE OFFICE, LET THEM KNOW WHERE I AM.

BE SURE TO GIVE YOUR CUTE SECRETARY KISSY-NOISES.



VAUGHN SECURITY SYSTEMS. KAYLA SPEAKING. HOW CAN I HELP YOU?

HI, KAYLA. DO ME A FAVOR, CHECK MY APPOINTMENT BOOK, SEE WHAT I'VE GOT ON THE CALENDAR TODAY.

WILL DO, MR. VAUGHN. MAM, IT'S TOTALLY BLANK.



UH, GOOD. I'VE GONE TO VISIT MY MOM AND DAD IN WISCONSIN. I'LL BE BACK MONDAY MORNING. TELL AEW TO PUT OFF ANYTHING HE CAN'T HANDLE, OKAY?

GOTCHA. UH, MR. VAUGHN, IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT, OUT THERE? YOU SOUND A BIT FUNNY.

EVERYTHING'S FINE, KAYLA. THANKS FOR ASKING. YOU HAVE MY MOM'S NUMBER IF ANYTHING BIG COMES UP.

GOODBYE, MR. VAUGHN. TAKE CARE.

YOU, TOO, KAYLA.



OH, SONNER, SUCH A GOOD SURPRISE.

WHERE'S YOUR LUGGAGE?

MY-- I, UH, DON'T THINK I BROUGHT ANY.



ARE YOU FEELING ALL RIGHT? YOU LOOK PEAKED.

WHY DON'T YOU RUN UP TO YOUR ROOM AND CATCH 40 WINKS WHILE I MAKE SUPPER?

OKAY.



MAN, SOMETHING STRANGE IS GOING ON. I FEEL SO OUT OF IT.



I WAS HOPING MY APPOINTMENT BOOK WOULD HAVE GIVEN ME A CLUE AS TO WHAT I WAS DOING OUT HERE IN THE MIDWEST.

NO SUCH LUCK. THE FACT OF THE MATTER IS I CAN'T REMEMBER WHY I'M HERE, OR EVEN HOW I GOT HERE, FOR THAT MATTER.



I MUST HAVE FLOWN, I DON'T SEE A RENTAL CAR OUTSIDE. I CAN'T IMAGINE TAKING THE 24-HOUR BUS RIDE. THERE AREN'T ANY PASSENGER TRAINS THAT GO HERE.

SO HOW COME I DON'T HAVE AN AIR TICKET ON ME?

I DON'T DO DRUGS... SO HOW COME I FEEL LIKE I'VE JUST COME OFF A BAD TRIP?

CLOSE MY EYES...
TRY TO RELAX...
MAYBE IF I DON'T
CONSCIOUSLY TRY
SO HARD, MY
MEMORIES WILL
JUST... JUST...

WOW-- COOL. FEEL LIKE
I'M FLYING...

LOVE FLYING DREAMS...
MY FAVORITE.

I'M FLYING OVER THE CLOUDS,
WIND WHIPPING ALL
AROUND ME...

I FEEL JUST LIKE A
SUPER HERO... AND I'M
ON A MISSION.

WHAT? WHAT'S MY MISSION?
THERE'S SOMEBODY... I'M LOOKING
FOR, SOMEONE I'M FLYING TO
SEE... WHO?

WHO?
--DELL,
WAKE UP.
SUPPER'S
READY.

HUH?!?

OH, GEEZ, YOU WERE REALLY
SOUND ASLEEP, HUH?

GUESS SO. I WAS
DREAMING.

ABOUT YOUR
SECRETARY?

NO, ABOUT FLYING. WEIRD... IT DIDN'T
SEEM ODD AT THE TIME, BUT I HAD ON
THESE... BRACELETS. THEY WERE
WHAT ENABLED ME TO FLY...

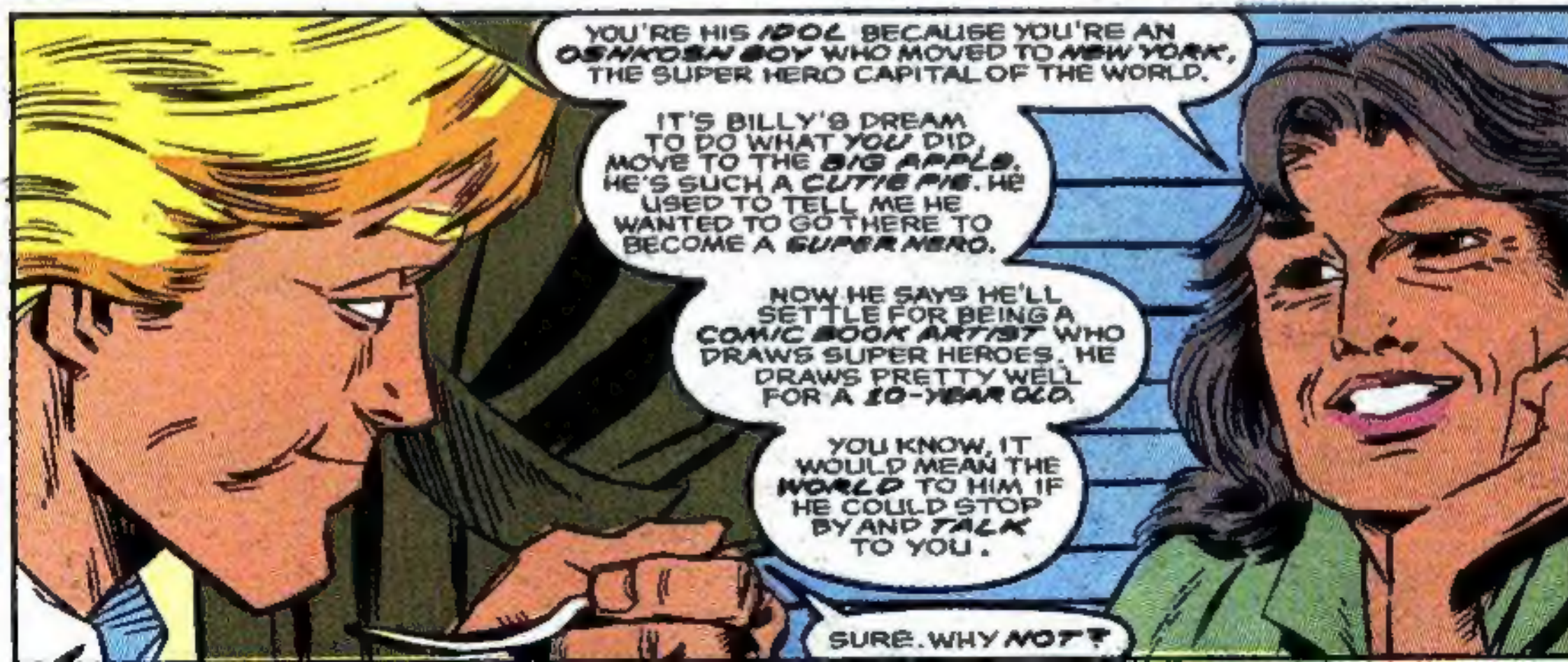
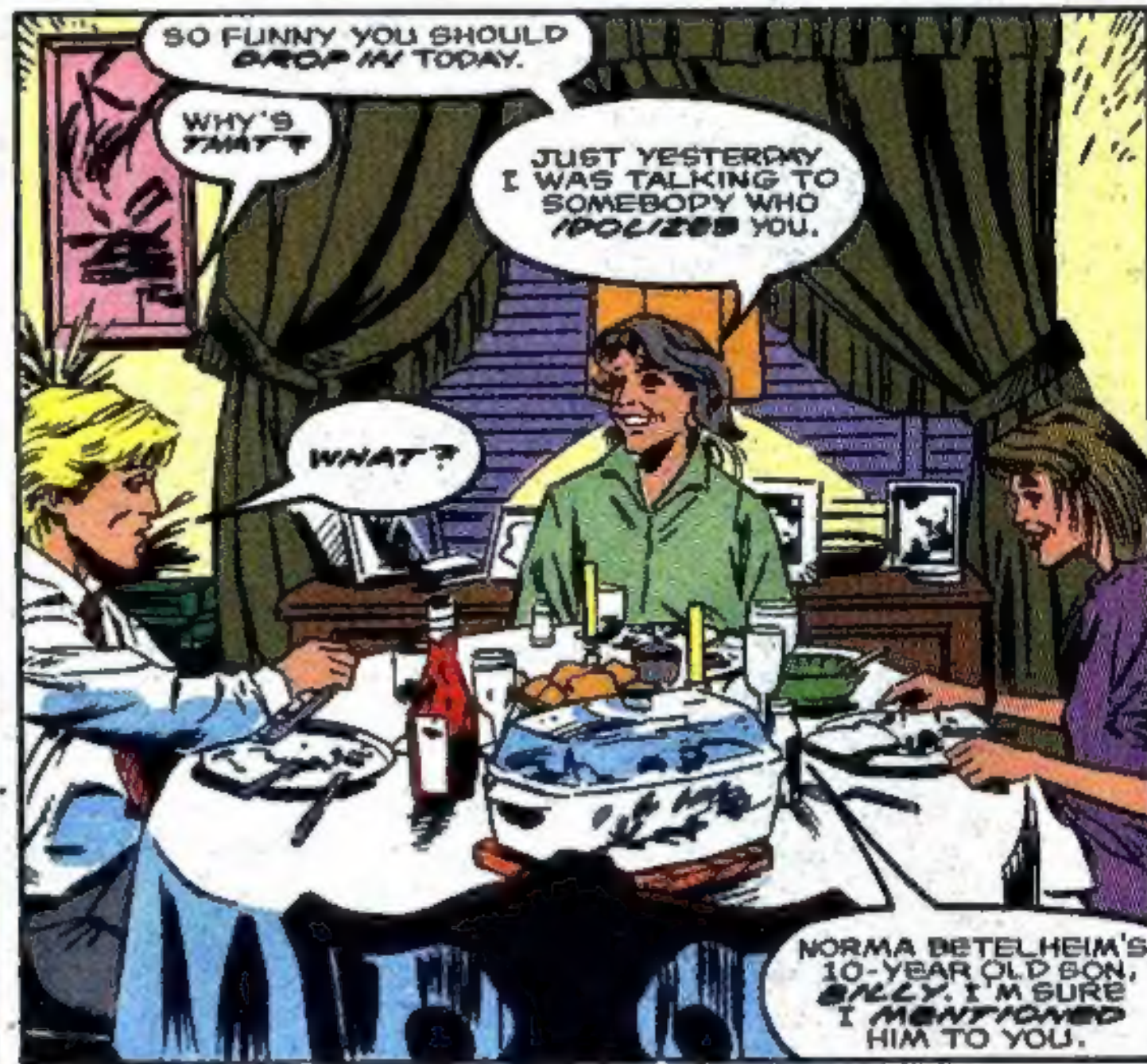
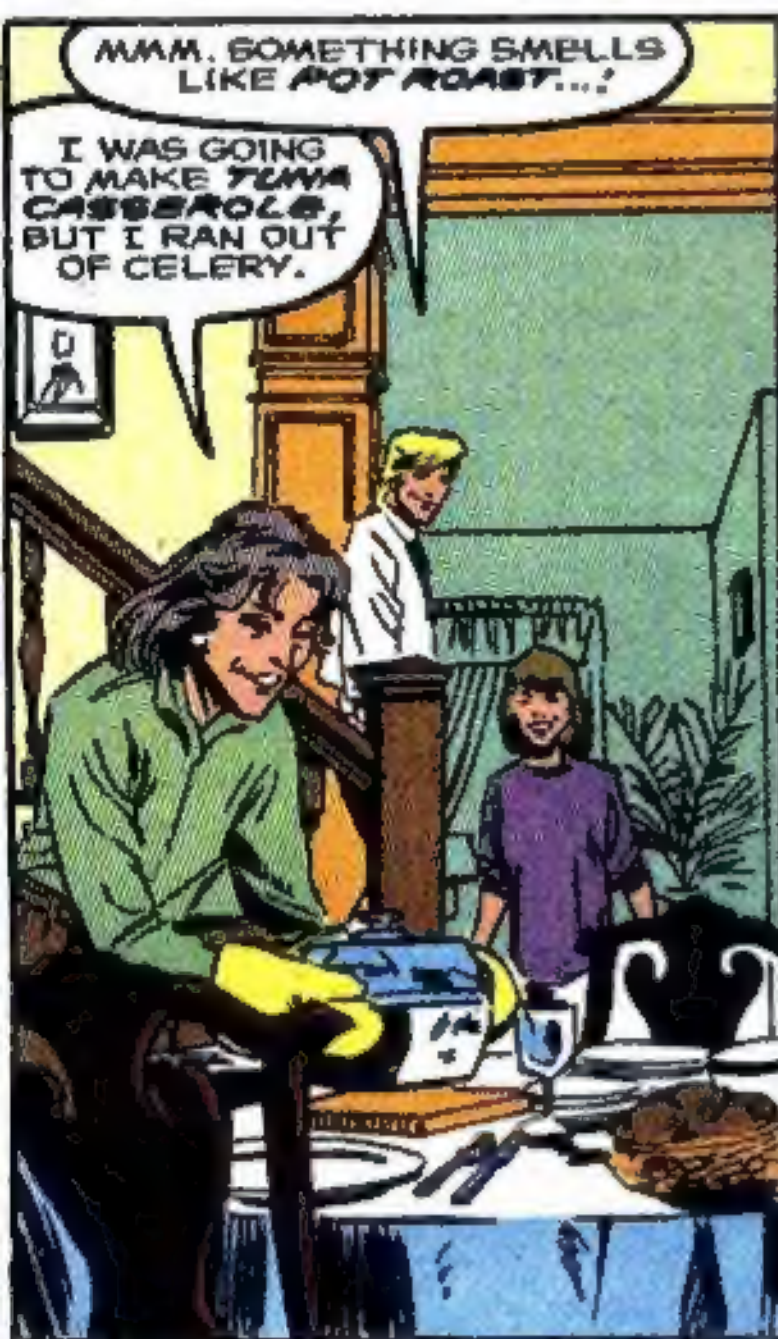
BOY, LIVING IN
NEW YORK WITH ALL
THOSE SUPER HEROES
FLYING AROUND MUST
BE DOING A NUMBER
ON YOUR HEAD.

YOU EVER
SEE ANY IN
PERSON?

LET ME THINK.
CAPTAIN AMERICA.
I REMEMBER SEEING
CAP ONCE
SOMEWHERE.

"CAP," IS IT,
HMM? I GUESS
YOU'RE A CLOSE
PERSONAL
FRIEND.

NO, HA
HA, I DON'T
THINK SO.



AFTER SUPPER...

HI, MRS. VAUGHN, HOPE WE'RE NOT IMPOSING.

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS. COME ON IN.

WENDELL, THIS IS NORMA OSTELHEIM AND HER SON BILLY.

PLEASED TO MEET YOU, BILLY.

REALLY GLAD TO MEET YOU, MR. VAUGHN.

PLEASE CALL ME WENDELL OR WENNY, OKAY?

UH, OKAY.

KID REALLY REMINDS ME OF MYSELF AT THAT AGE.

SO I HEAR YOU WANT TO MOVE TO NEW YORK SOMEDAY, HUH?

UH-HUH, I WANNA BE A COMIC BOOK ARTIST.

HOW COME YOU MOVED THERE, MIST--UM, WENDELL?

WELL, MY DAD LIVES OUT EAST, AND THERE WERE A LOT OF BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES. BORING GROWN-UP STUFF.

SO DIDJA EVER SEE ANY SUPER HEROES?

HA. SECOND TIME I'VE BEEN ASKED THAT TODAY.

WOW! HE'S COOL-- THE COOLEST!

SURE. BRING THEM OVER.

UH, I CAN'T. THERE'S WAY TOO MANY.

JUST BRING SOME, THEN.

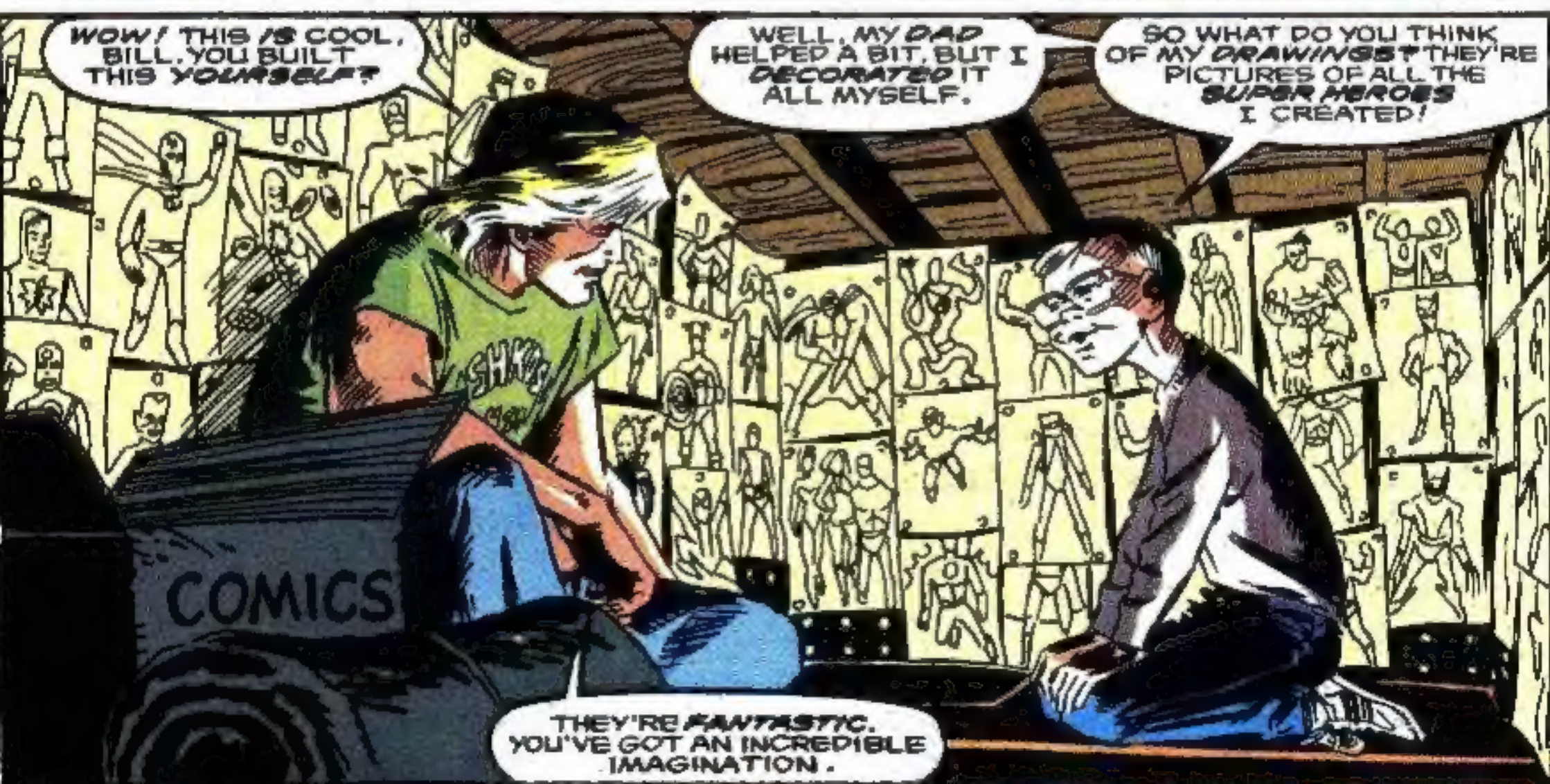
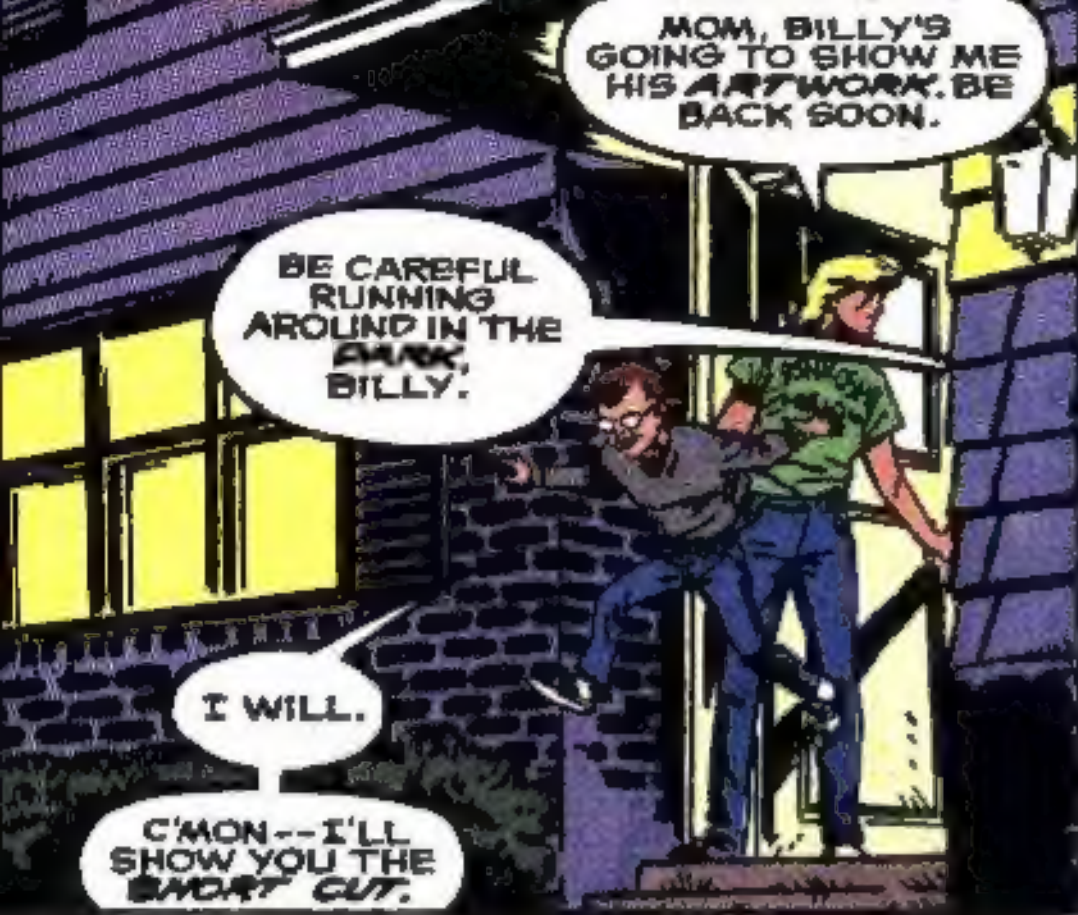
WELL, AS I WAS TELLING MY SISTER, I SAW CAPTAIN AMERICA ONCE-- THOUGH I DON'T REALLY REMEMBER THE CIRCUMSTANCES.

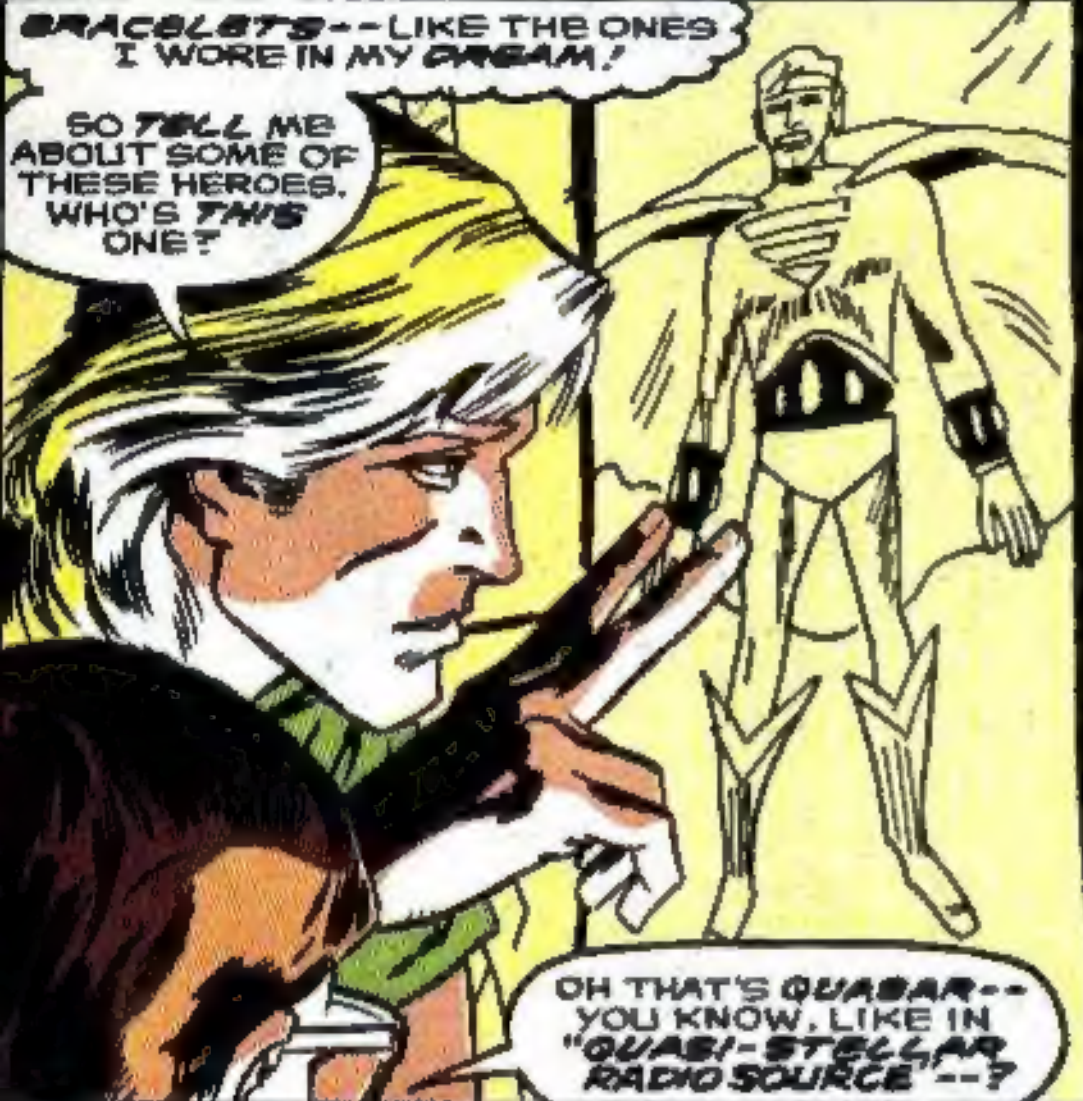
I DREW A REALLY COOL DRAWING OF CAP ONCE. I DO LOTS OF DRAWINGS! WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE THEM?

I GOT 'EM ALL TACKED UP-- DUNNO IF I COULD GET THE TACKS OUT WITHOUT WRECKING 'EM.

SAY, WENDELL-- WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME OVER TO MY HOUSE AND SEE THEM? THEY'RE UP IN MY CLUBHOUSE IN THE GARAGE.

IT'S A REALLY COOL PLACE. YOU'LL REALLY LIKE IT.





BRACELETS--LIKE THE ONES I WORE IN MY DREAM!

SO TELL ME ABOUT SOME OF THESE HEROES. WHO'S THIS ONE?

OH THAT'S QUABAR-- YOU KNOW, LIKE IN "QUASI-STELLAR RADIO SOURCE"--?



WAIT, DID YOU SAY YOU CREATED ALL THESE CHARACTERS? SOME OF THEM LOOK KIND OF FAMILIAR. THIS ONE FOR INSTANCE, LOOKS LIKE MR. FANTASTIC OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR.

I KNOW. I CREATED HIM.



YOU MEAN YOU CREATED THAT DRAWING OF HIM.

MR. FANTASTIC'S A REAL GUY. YOU KNOW, HE HAS HIS OWN COMIC AND EVERYTHING.



I KNOW. I GOT LOTS OF COMICS. SEE?



WENDELL... CAN I TRUST YOU TO KEEP A SECRET?

UH, SURE. OF COURSE.

I'M NOT WHAT I SEEM TO BE. NEITHER ARE YOU--OR AT LEAST, NEITHER WERE YOU.



UH... YOU LOST ME, BILL.

SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS KID'S SPENT TOO MUCH TIME UP HERE BY HIMSELF...

I'M NOT REALLY A 10-YEAR OLD KID.

I'M SECRETLY A REALLY OLD COSMIC ENTITY WHOSE NAME YOU COULDN'T PRONOUNCE. I'VE SPENT THE LAST OH, FIVE THOUSAND YEARS HERE ON EARTH FIGHTING A WAR.

YOU SEE, THERE'S THIS OTHER COSMIC ENTITY WHO'S MY ETERNAL ENEMY, AND WE'VE BEEN FIGHTING ALMOST SINCE THE UNIVERSE FIRST BROUGHT INTO EXISTENCE INTELLIGENT LIFE!

UH, YOU EVER READ ANYTHING OTHER THAN COMICS...?





YOU SAID I WASN'T WHAT I APPEAR TO BE EITHER. THEN WHO AM I?

YOU'RE QUASAR-- THE GUY YOU ASKED ABOUT.



WHOA! HE PICKED THE ONE THAT WAS IN MY DREAM!

I'M NOT FAMILIAR WITH HIM. HE'S ONE OF THOSE YOU MADE UP?

I TOLD YOU, WENDELL. I MADE THEM ALL UP.



THEN YOU MADE ME UP? I'M A FIGMENT OF YOUR IMAGINATION?

NO, THAT'S SILLY. YOU'RE A REAL PERSON.

THAT'S GOOD TO KNOW.



WHEN I SAY "CREATE," I DON'T MEAN LIKE I CREATED SOMETHING OUT OF NOTHING-- EVERYONE KNOWS MATTER CAN'T BE CREATED OR DESTROYED.



WHAT I DID IS TAKE PEOPLE WHO ALREADY EXISTED AND TURNED THEM INTO SUPER HEROES WHOSE NAMES, COSTUMES AND POWERS I INVENTED!



I JUST TURNED YOU INTO QUASAR.

SEE, I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL THE SUPER HEROES ON EARTH. I CREATED AND DESIGNED 'EM ALL!



LIKE THE FF, FOR INSTANCE, I DIDN'T BUILD MR. FANTASTIC'S SPACESHIP FOR HIM OR ANYTHING. BUT ONCE HE WAS IN ORBIT, I WAS THE ONE WHO WHIPPED UP THE COSMIC RADIATION STORM AND MADE SURE IT GAVE HIS WHOLE CREW SUPER-POWERS!

I EVEN PUT THEIR SUPER-NAMES AND COSTUMES INTO THEIR HEADS. SAME THING WITH ANY OTHER SUPER HERO YOU COULD NAME.

WHAT ABOUT GUYS LIKE YAMOT? HE'S RUMORED TO BE FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION--AND TO BE THE ACTUAL GUY WHO WAS WORSHIPPED BY THE VIKINGS A THOUSAND YEARS AGO! HOW COULD YOU HAVE CREATED HIM?



WELL, I WAS THE ONE WHO SHOWED THE ASGARDIANS HOW TO GET TO EARTH. IF NOT FOR ME, THEY'D NEVER HAVE SHOWN UP AND GOTTEN WORSHIPPED.



SAME WITH ALL THOSE GUYS FROM OUTER SPACE, LIKE THE SILVER SURFER. SPACE IS SO BIG THAT NOBODY WOULD HAVE EVER FOUND EARTH--



--IF I HADN'T BEEN GOING OUT AND PLANTING ITS LOCATION IN EVERYONE'S MIND FROM THE SKULLS TO GALACTUS!

THIS KID HAS HIS DELUSIONS INCREDIBLY WELL THOUGHT-OUT!



HOW ABOUT MUTANTS? PEOPLE BORN WITH UNUSUAL ABILITIES LIKE MAGNETO OR CYCLOPS?

OH, THOSE ARE THE EASIEST GUYS TO CREATE. I CAN SET UP THEIR POWERS WHILE THEY'RE STILL IN THE WOMB.

SAVES ME FROM GOIN' TO ALL THE BOTHER TO SET UP AN ORIGIN ACCIDENT LATER IN THEIR LIVES. I'VE BEEN DOING A LOT OF MUTANTS LATELY--EVER SINCE I RAN OUT OF CLEVER ORIGINS.



BILL... YOU MUST KNOW HOW HARD IT IS FOR ME TO BELIEVE EVERYTHING YOU'VE TOLD ME.

SURE WENDELL-- BUT I'VE GOT CONFIDENCE IN YOU.

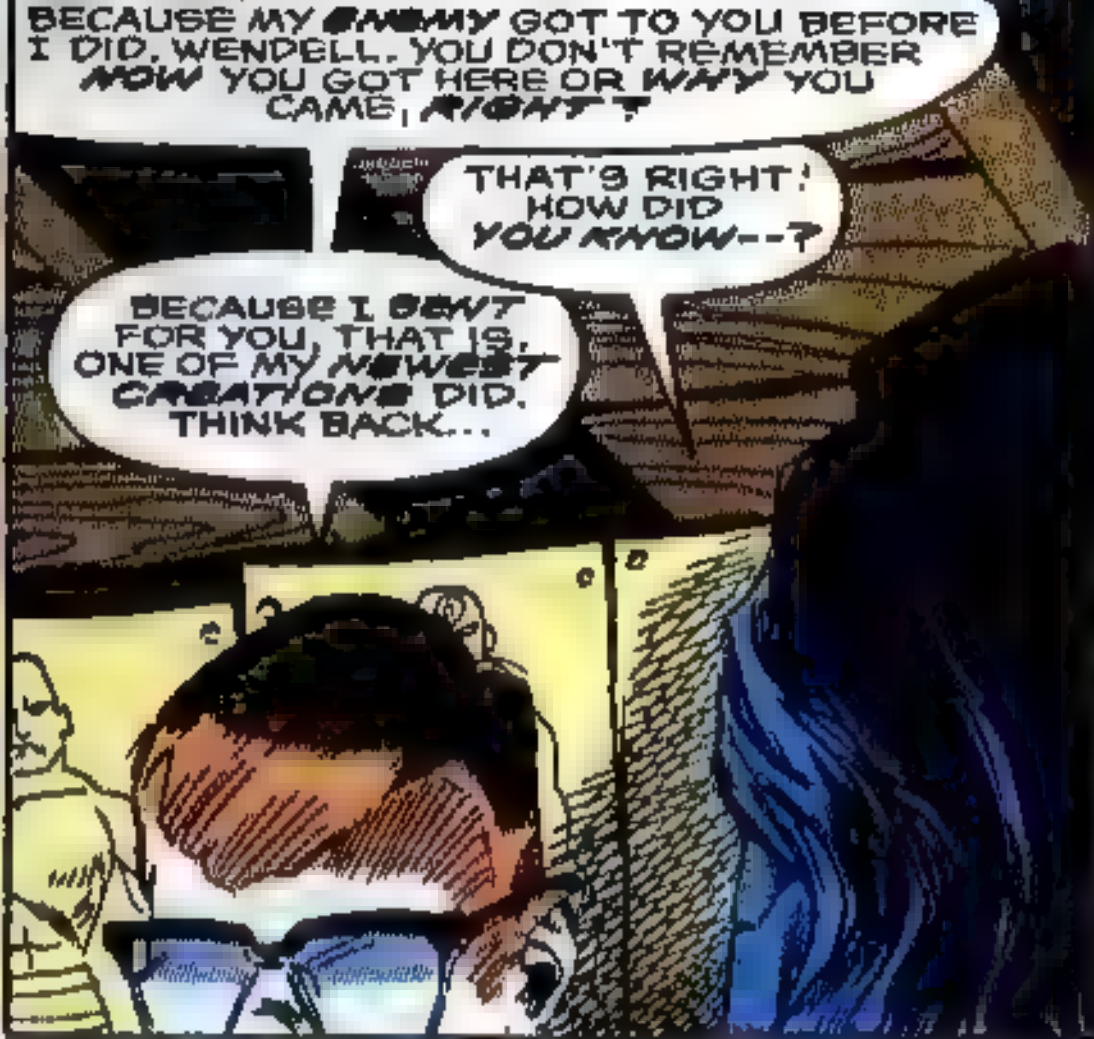


YOU ARE ONE OF THE PEOPLE I CHOSE TO BE A SUPER HERO, AFTER ALL. AND AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, YOU'RE JUST ABOUT THE MOST IMPORTANT ONE ON EARTH.

I AM? THEN... THEN WHAT HAPPENED?

WHY DON'T I REMEMBER BEING THIS QUAGAR?

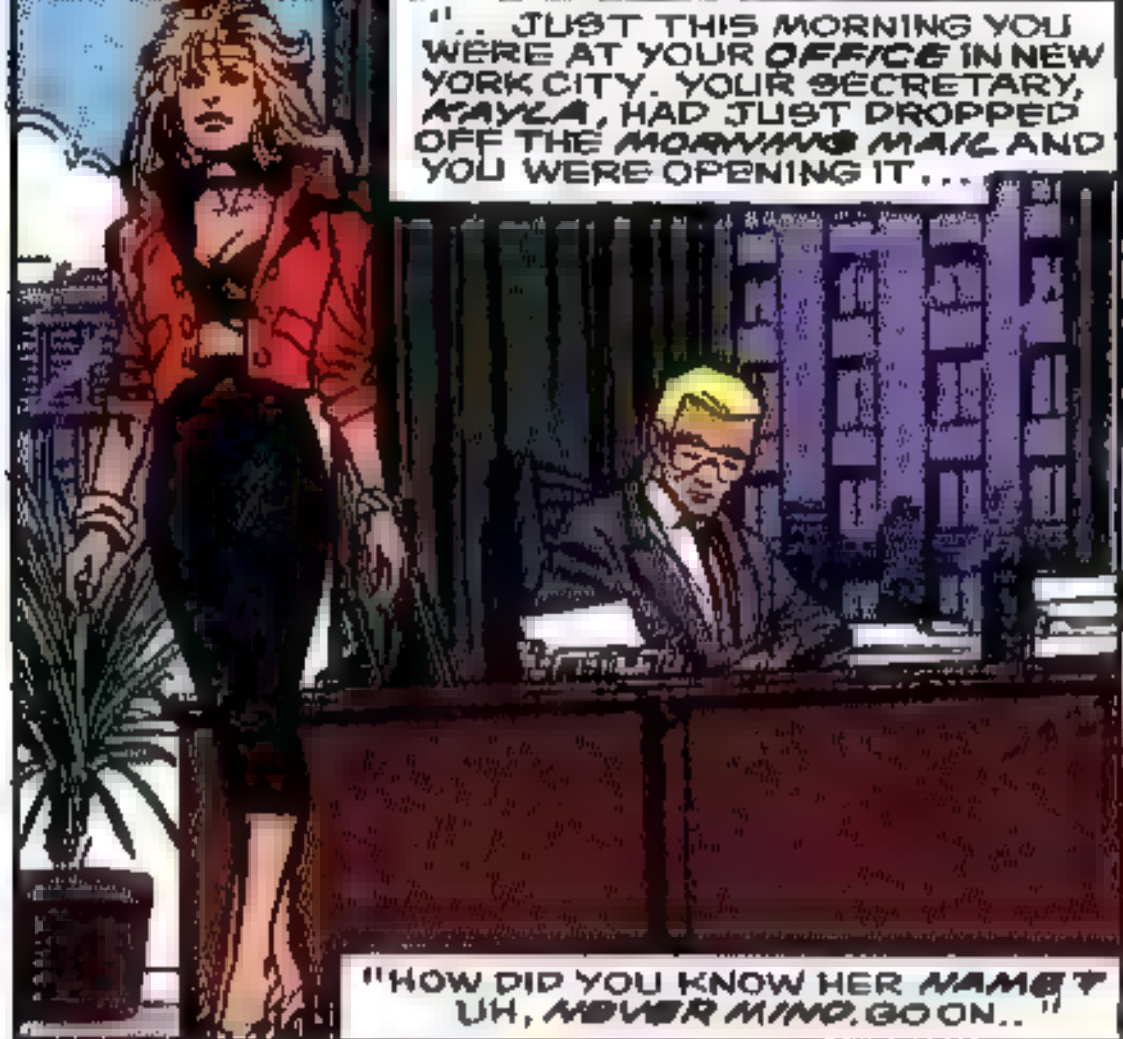




BECAUSE MY ~~NAME~~ MY GOT TO YOU BEFORE I DID. WENDELL. YOU DON'T REMEMBER NOW YOU GOT HERE OR WHY YOU CAME, ~~RIGHT?~~

THAT'S RIGHT! HOW DID YOU KNOW--?

BECAUSE I SENT FOR YOU, THAT IS, ONE OF MY ~~NEWEST~~ CREATIONS DID. THINK BACK...



"... JUST THIS MORNING YOU WERE AT YOUR OFFICE IN NEW YORK CITY. YOUR SECRETARY, KAYLA, HAD JUST DROPPED OFF THE ~~MORNING~~ MAIL AND YOU WERE OPENING IT...

"HOW DID YOU KNOW HER NAME? UH, NEVER MIND, GO ON..."

"WELL, YOU GOT A FAX FROM OSHKOSH, WHICH YOU READ FIRST..."

C/O
Vaughn
4 Freedoms
New York, NY 10020

Quasar,

I must see you at once. I have discovered a menace in my town that's way out of my league -- a menace of great cosmic power. Please come to Oshkosh the moment you receive this. My headquarters is in the water tower on Highway 41 and Ninth Avenue. This is no joke.

-- Augmento

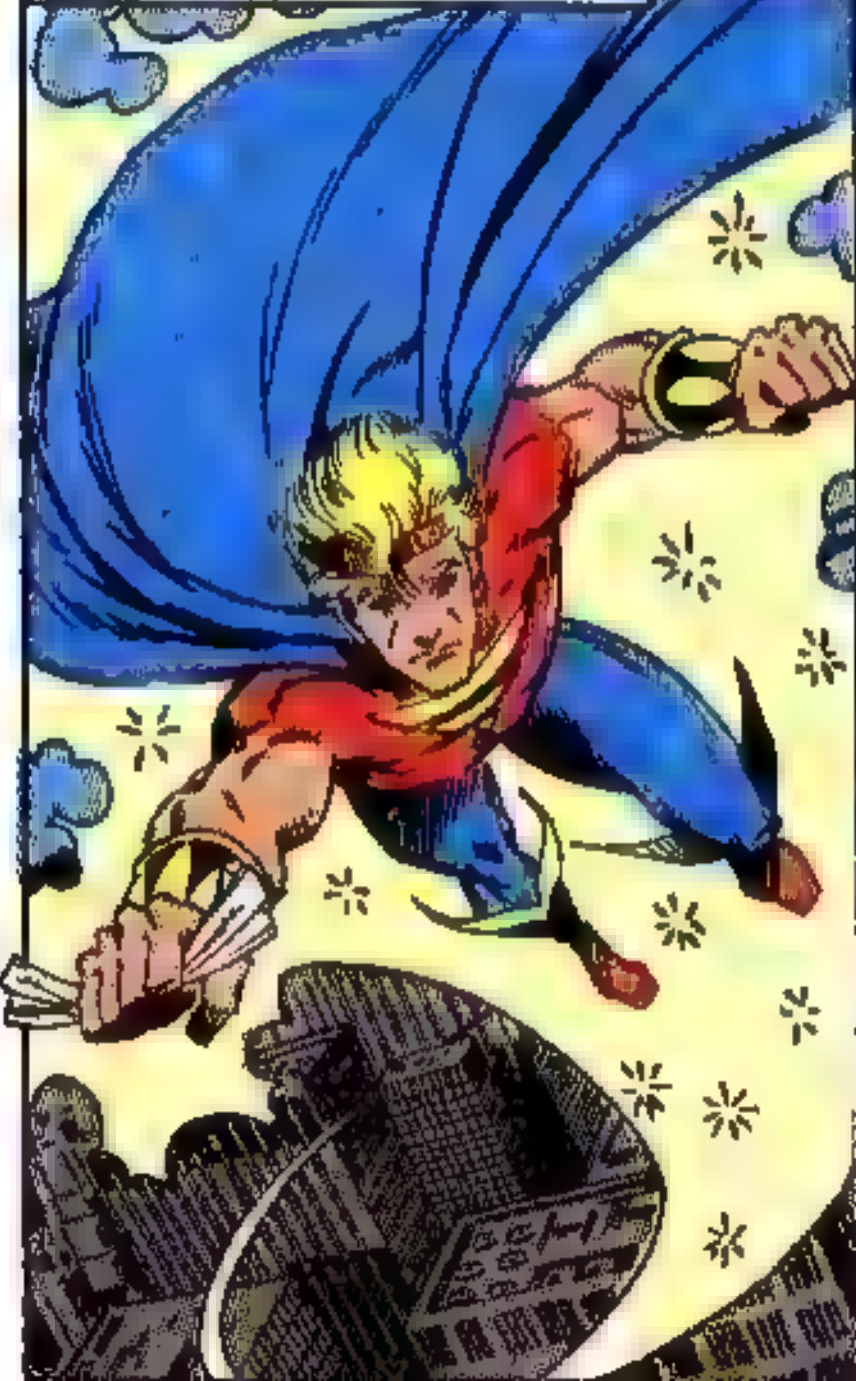
"IT REALLY GOT YOUR INTEREST UP, SINCE YOUR BIG THING AS QUASAR IS TRACKING DOWN COSMIC MENACES..."



"... SO YOU MADE SOME EXCUSE TO YOUR EMPLOYEES, CHANGED INTO YOUR COSTUME--"



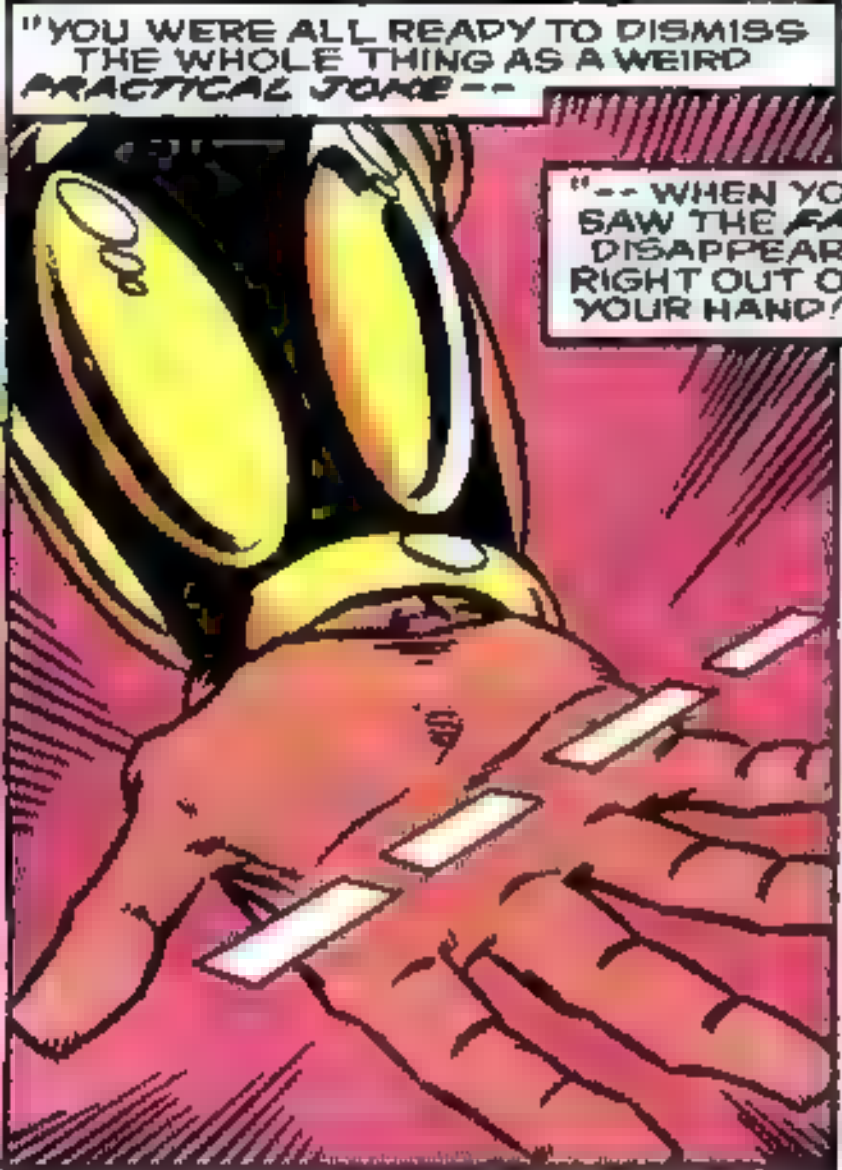
"--AND FLEW ALL THE WAY TO OSHKOSH, THE FAX IN YOUR HAND YOU SEE YOUR QUANTUM-BANDS-- THAT'S THOSE BRACELETS YOU WEAR-- LET YOU FLY BY COUNTERACTING GRAVITY AROUND YOU..."



"THE WHOLE THING COULD BE A HOAX, YOU THOUGHT. BUT ANYONE WHO KNEW ENOUGH TO GET HOLD OF QUASAR THROUGH YOUR SECRET IDENTITY YOU WANTED TO KNOW ABOUT."



"SO WHEN YOU LANDED HERE AND CHECKED OUT THE WATER TOWER AUGMENTO TOLD YOU ABOUT, THERE WAS NOTHING IN IT BUT WATER."

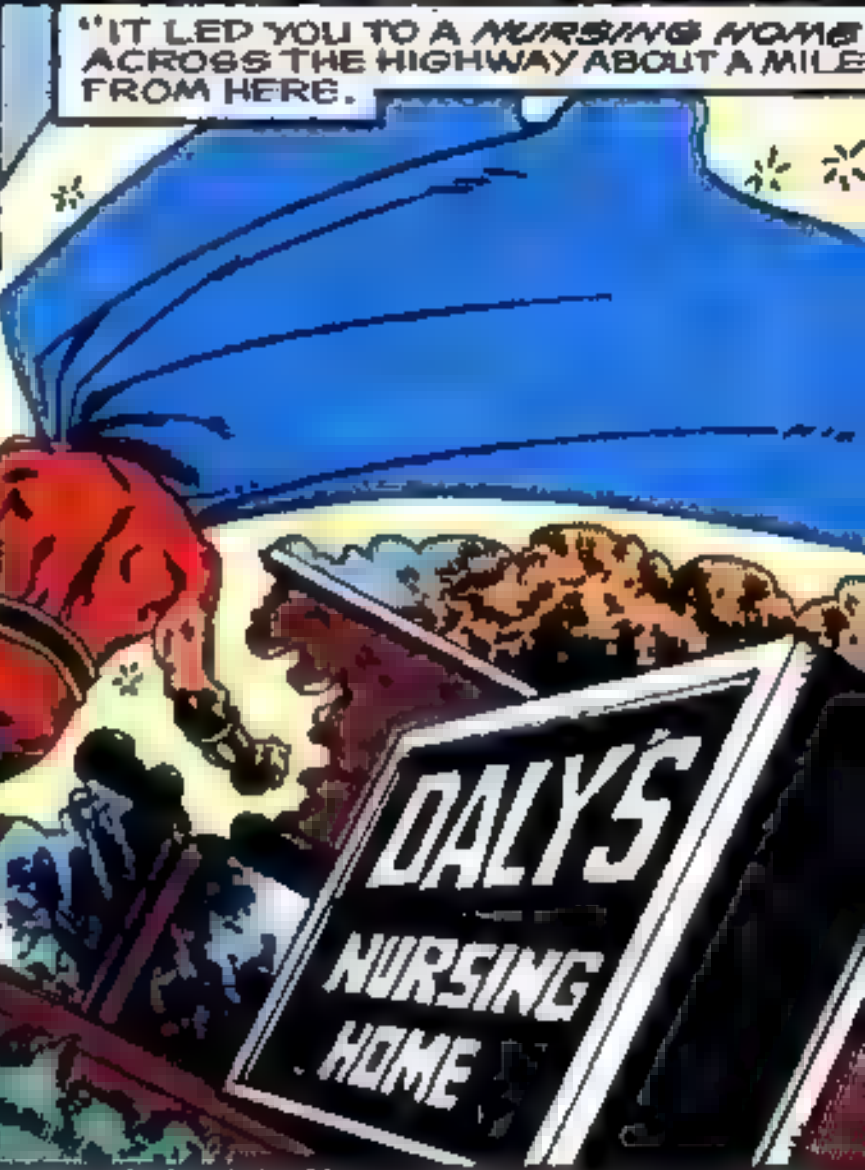


"YOU WERE ALL READY TO DISMISS THE WHOLE THING AS A WEIRD PRACTICAL JOKE--"

"-- WHEN YOU SAW THE FAX DISAPPEAR RIGHT OUT OF YOUR HAND!"



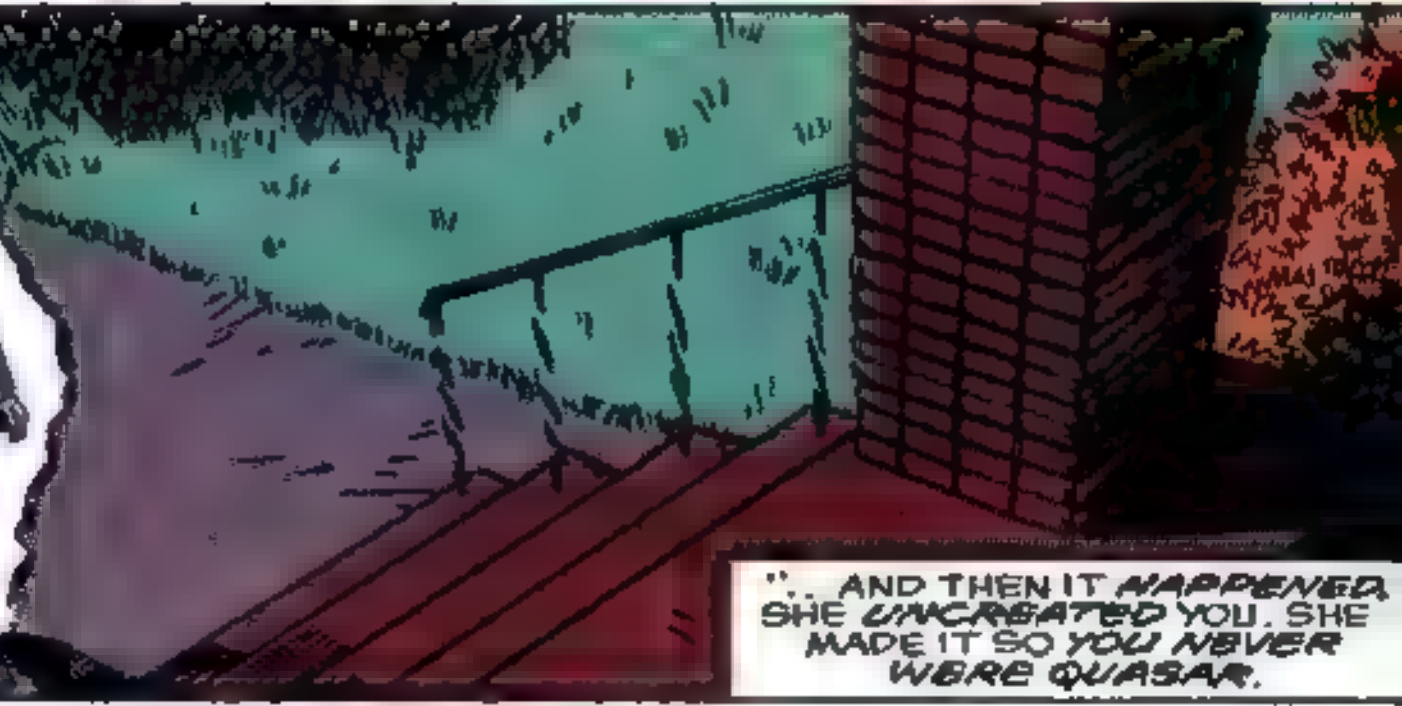
"YOU USED YOUR QUANTUM-BANDS TO CHECK OUT THE ENERGY TRAIL OF WHATEVER IT WAS THAT DISINTEGRATED THE LETTER"



"IT LED YOU TO A NURSING HOME ACROSS THE HIGHWAY ABOUT A MILE FROM HERE."



"CAREFULLY, CAUTIOUSLY, YOU WALKED UP TO THE NURSING HOME..."

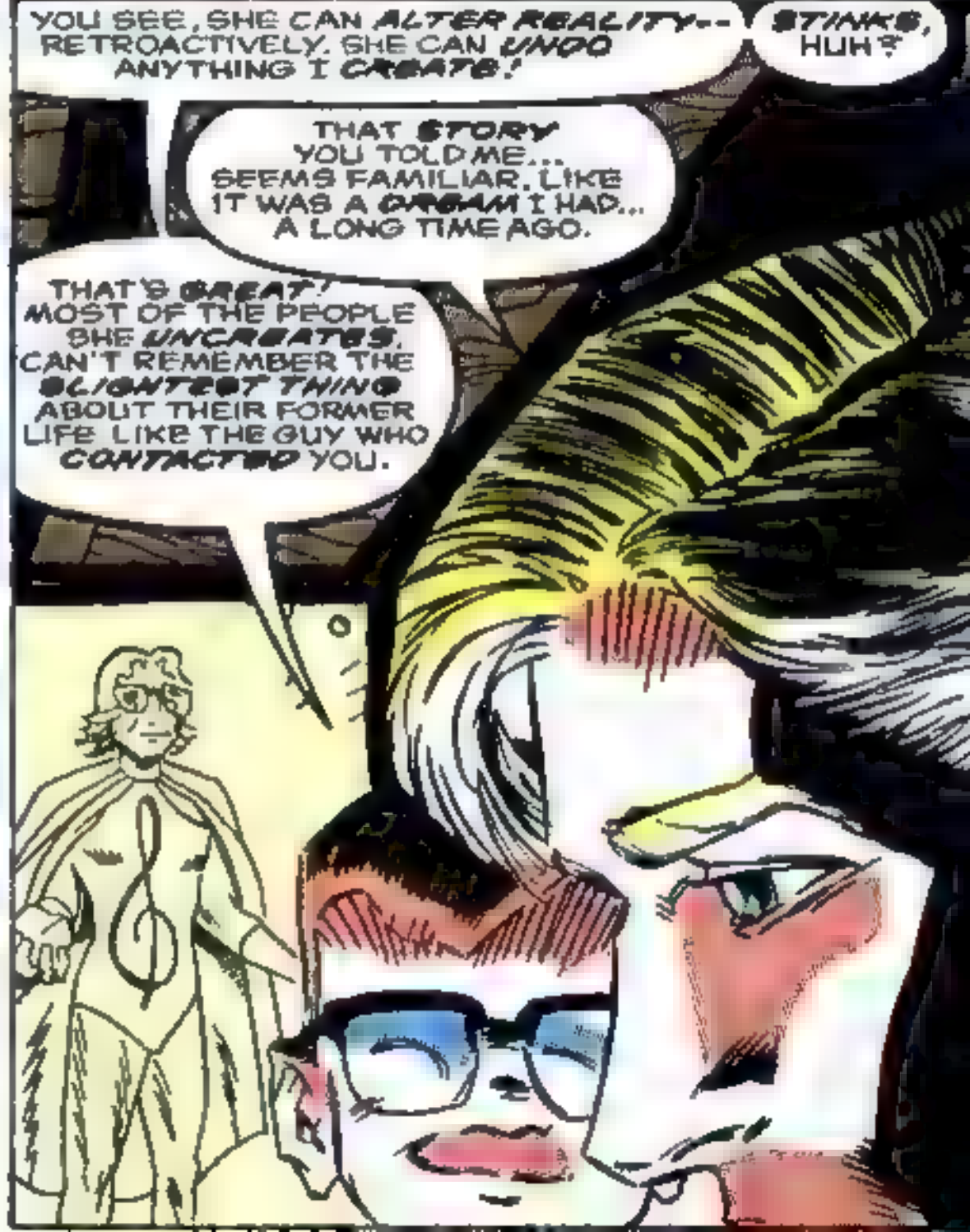


"... AND THEN IT HAPPENED SHE UNCREATED YOU. SHE MADE IT SO YOU NEVER WERE QUASAR."



YOU NEVER GOT THE QUANTUM-BANDS. EON APPOINTED SOMEBODY ELSE TO BE THE PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE -- NOT AN EARTHMAN, EITHER.

AND NOBODY-- NOT YOU, NOT ANYBODY, NOT EVEN THE NEWSPAPERS OR COMICS-- KNEW THAT THERE EVER WAS A HERO NAMED QUASAR.

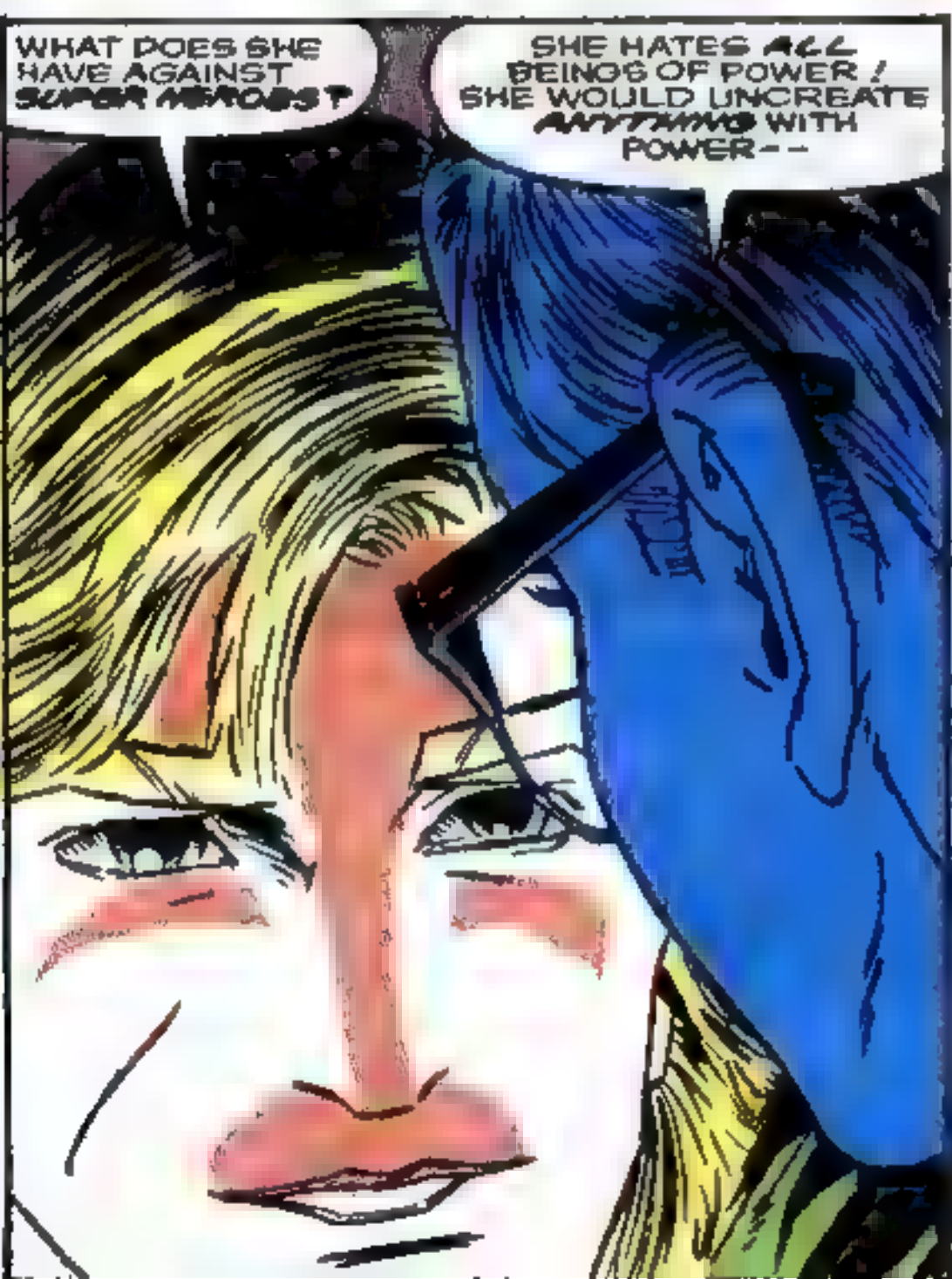


YOU SEE, SHE CAN ALTER REALITY-- RETROACTIVELY. SHE CAN UNDO ANYTHING I CREATE!

STINKS, HUH?

THAT STORY YOU TOLD ME... SEEMS FAMILIAR, LIKE IT WAS A DREAM I HAD... A LONG TIME AGO.

THAT'S GREAT! MOST OF THE PEOPLE SHE UNCREATES, CAN'T REMEMBER THE SLIGHTEST THING ABOUT THEIR FORMER LIFE LIKE THE GUY WHO CONTACTED YOU.





OKAY ASSUMING I BUY INTO ALL THIS, WHAT'S TO BE DONE? WHAT CAN I DO?

WELL... I CAN RECREATE YOU AS QUASAR BUT SHE'LL KNOW WHAT I DID AND BE MAD AS A HORNET AND COME AFTER YOU.

WHAT YOU'D HAVE TO DO IS DESTROY HER BEFORE SHE CAN RECREATE YOU AGAIN! DON'T THINK I COULD DO IT A THIRD TIME.



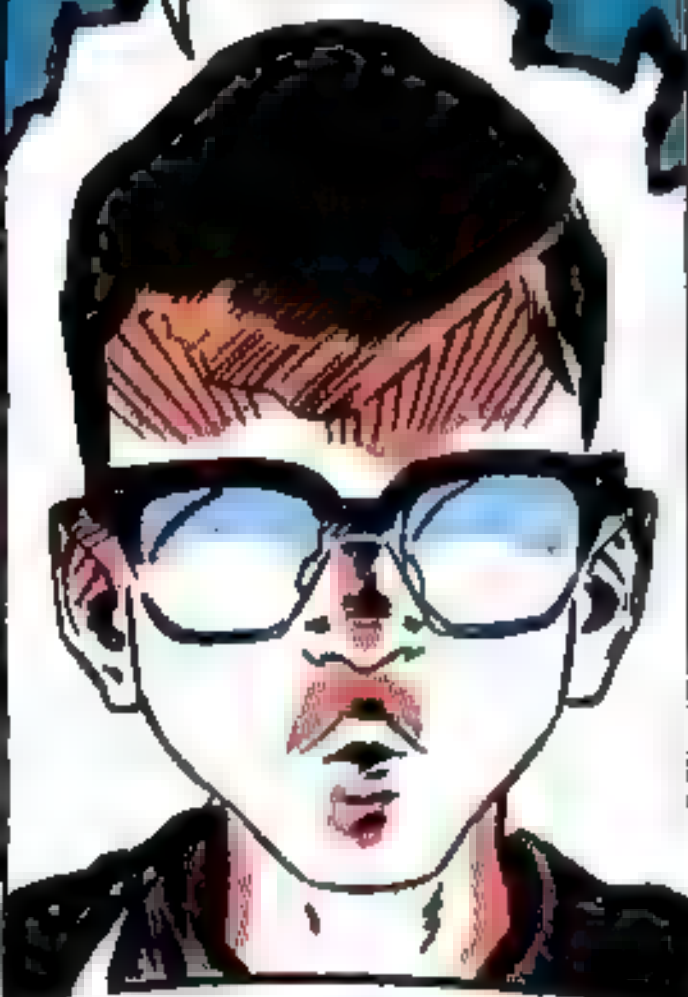
DESTROY... AN OLD LADY...?



THAT'S JUST THE FORM SHE'S TAKEN. SHE'S HAD THOUSANDS OF THEM OVER THE YEARS THAT'S HOW SHE AND I EXIST ON EARTH, BY TAKING ON NORMAL HUMAN BODIES.

YOU SEE, WE'RE NOT GOING TO GET ANOTHER CHANCE LIKE THIS FOR AT LEAST SIX HUNDRED YEARS. HER CURRENT BODY'S DYING, AND SHE CAN'T TAKE ON A NEW ONE TILL THE OLD ONE GIVES UP THE GHOST.

AT THE INSTANT OF HER DEATH, WHEN SHE TRANSFERS HER LIFE FORCE TO A NEW FORM, SHE'S AT HER MOST VULNERABLE.



IF YOU WERE TO STRIKE HER WITH ALL YOUR MIGHT AT THE PRECISE INSTANT OF DEATH, YOU COULD DRIVE HER OFF EARTH FOR GOOD.



SHE CAN'T REALLY DIE BUT AT LEAST SHE'D BE SOMEBODY ELSE'S PROBLEM, NOT EARTH'S!

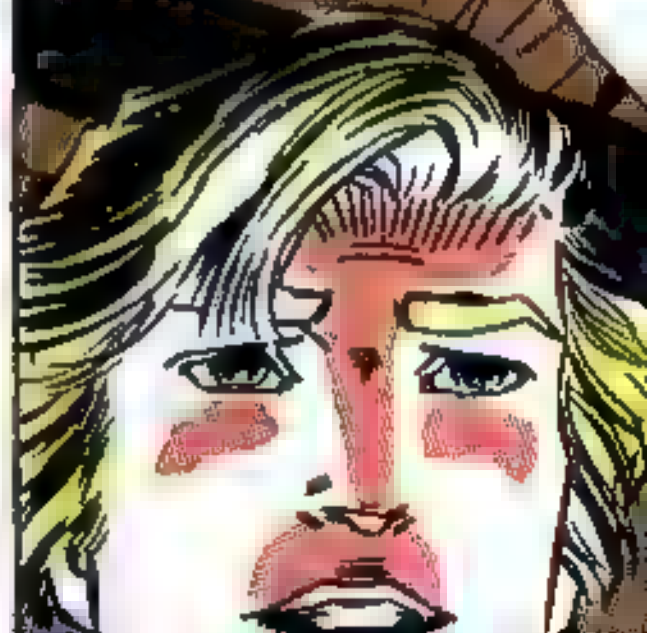
WILL YOU DO IT, QUASAR?

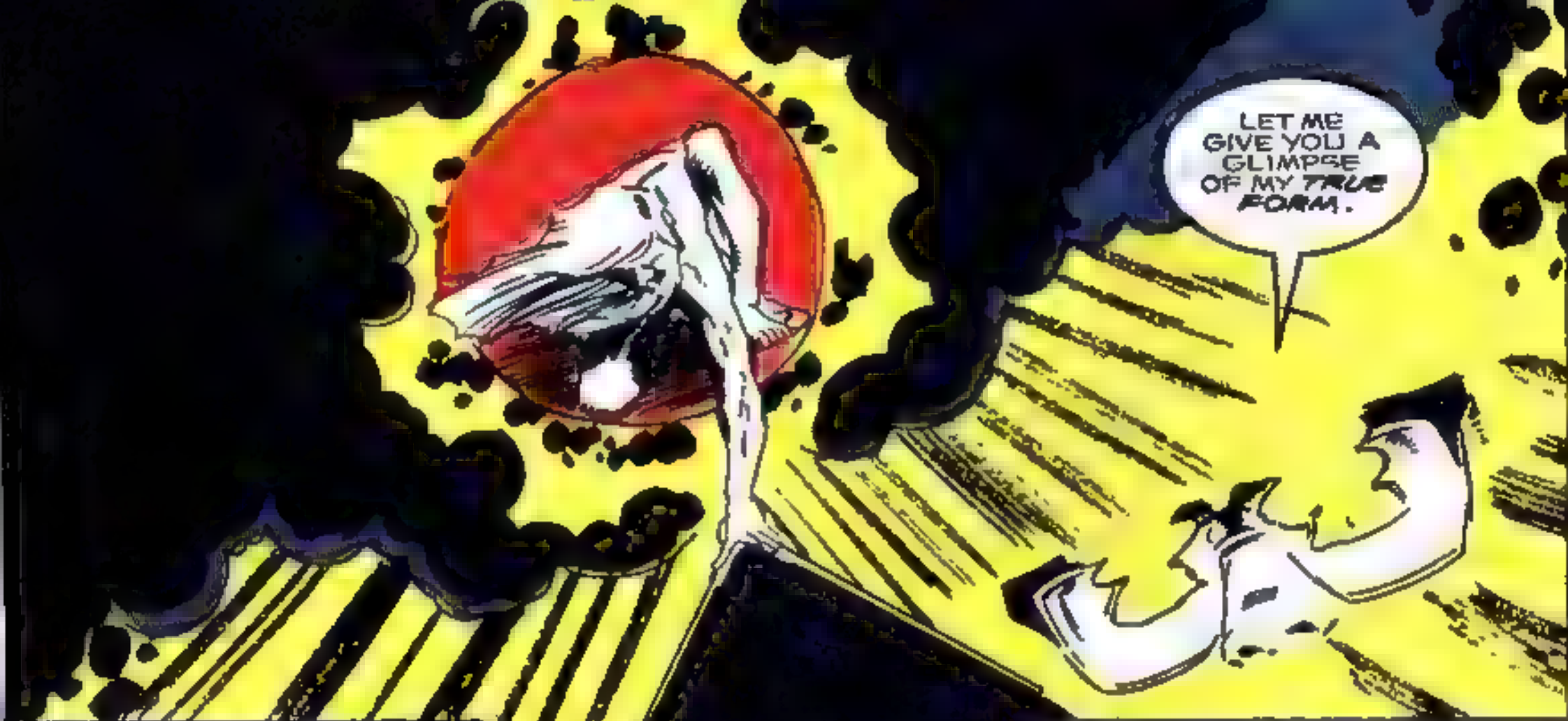
ONCE SHE'S REBORN, SHE'S GOING TO BE AT THE PEAK OF HER POWERS. SHE'LL PROBABLY WIPE OUT ALL THE SUPER HEROES ON EARTH IN ONE SWEEP-- THOR, CAP, WOLVERINE-- EVERYBODY!

SUPER VILLAINS, TOO, THOUGH I SUPPOSE YOU WOULDN'T MIND SEEING GUYS LIKE DOC DOOM AND THE RED SKULL, UNDONE.

BILL... BEFORE I AGREE TO ANYTHING, I'M GOING TO NEED SOME PROOF YOU ARE WHO YOU SAY YOU ARE...

OKAY.





LET ME GIVE YOU A GLIMPSE OF MY TRUE FORM.

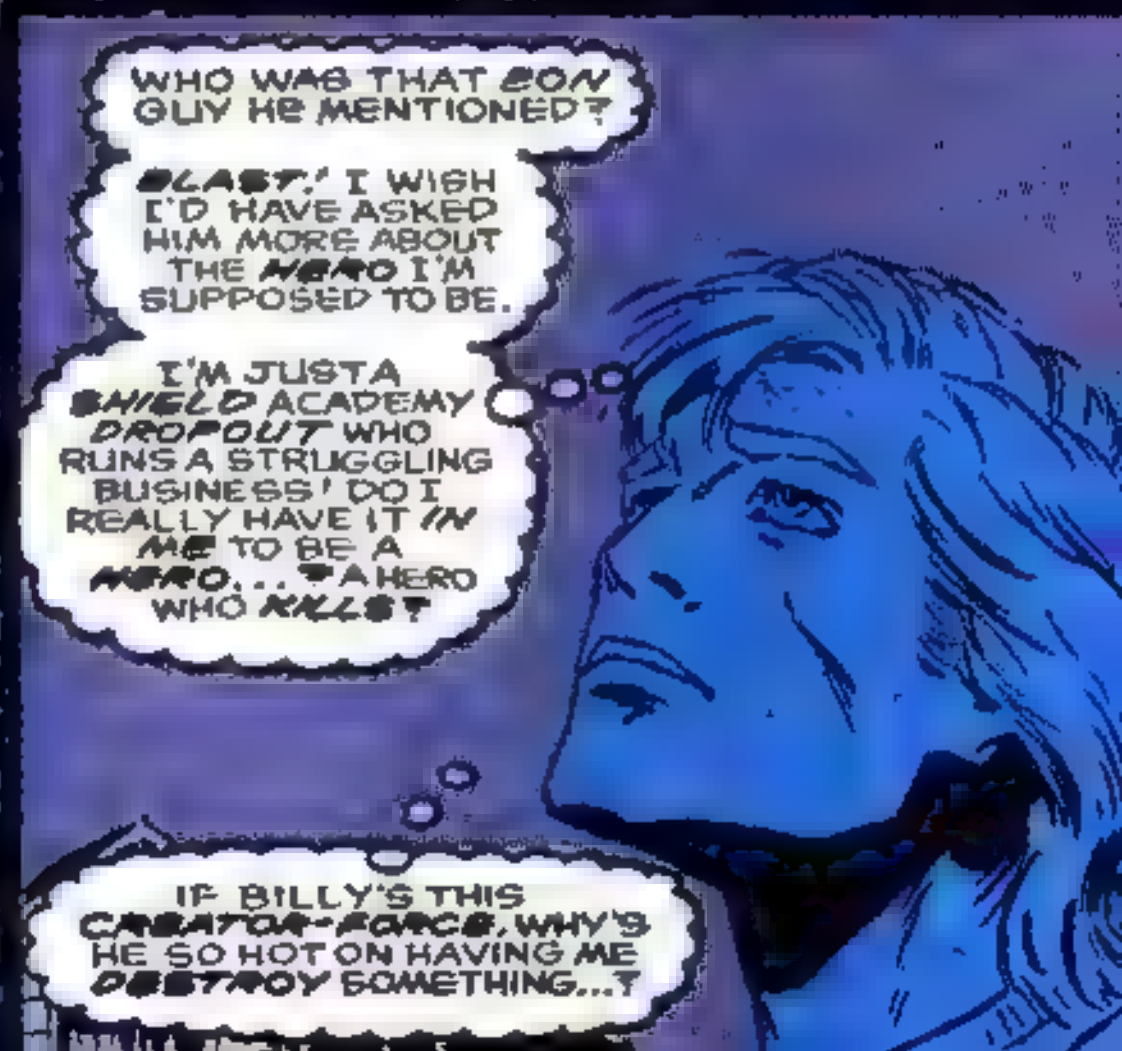
WELL, YOU ~~SEE~~ IT?
I... SAW IT.
YOU'LL DO IT?
I GUESS.

EXCELLENT! ONLY WE CAN'T GO TO THE NURSING HOME TILL TOMORROW. FOR ONE THING, IT'S NOT OPEN. FOR ANOTHER, SHE'S NOT DUE TO DIE TILL TOMORROW AFTERNOON

BORROW YOUR MOM'S CAR AND PICK ME UP AT 3 AT THE PARK DOWN WESTHAVEN DRIVE, OKAY?
OKAY.



OH, AND TELL MY MOM I'M SLEEPING UP HERE AGAIN TONIGHT.



MOM'S STILL TALKING TO BILLY'S MOTHER. WONDER IF MRS. BETELHEIM HAS ANY INKLING WHAT HER SON REALLY IS? DOUBT IT.

HI.

HELLO, SONNER WHERE'S BILLY?

HE TOLD ME TO TELL YOU HE WANTS TO SPEND THE NIGHT IN THE CLUBHOUSE AGAIN.



THAT CLUBHOUSE OF HIS--! IT'S SO STUFFY AND SMALL-- WHY HE WOULD WANT TO SPEND SO MUCH TIME UP THERE IS BEYOND ME!

SO WHAT DO YOU THINK OF HIS DRAWINGS? PRETTY GOOD FOR HIS AGE?

I'LL SAY. HE'S REALLY QUITE CREATIVE.

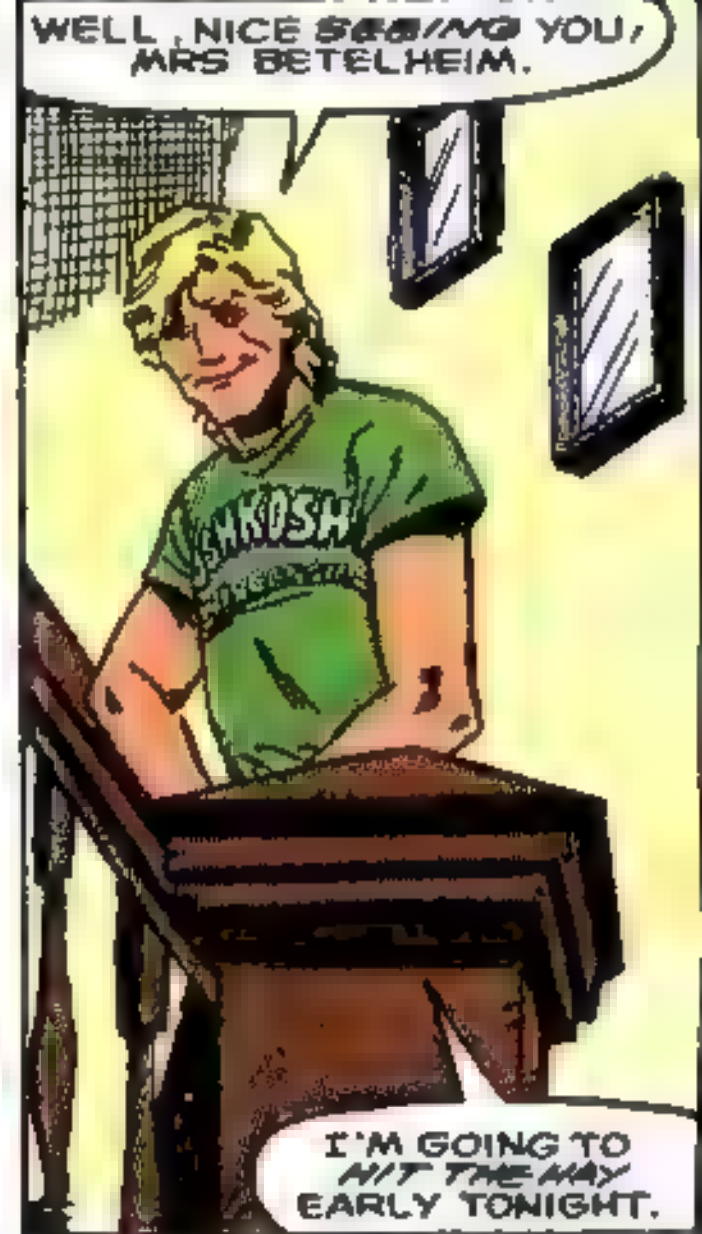
YES, HE GETS IT FROM MY SIDE OF THE FAMILY-- MY MOTHER IS QUITE AN ARTIST.

BILLY'S GRANDMOTHER?



WELL, NICE SEEING YOU, MRS. BETELHEIM.

I'M GOING TO HIT THE HAY EARLY TONIGHT.



LATER...

WENDELL, YOU'RE STILL AWAKE?


JUST CAME TO TUCK YOU IN LIKE I DID WHEN YOU WERE A BOY.

YEAH, MOM.

BE MY GUEST.

YOU FEELING ANY BETTER, SON?

MMM... SOMEWHAT.



MOM, CAN I ASK YOU A WEIRD QUESTION?

OKAY.

IF YOU HAD THE FEELING SOMETHING WAS TERRIBLY WRONG AND YOU HAD THE POWER TO FIX IT, WOULD YOU IF IT MEANT YOU HAD TO DO SOMETHING TERRIBLE YOURSELF?

WHAT...?

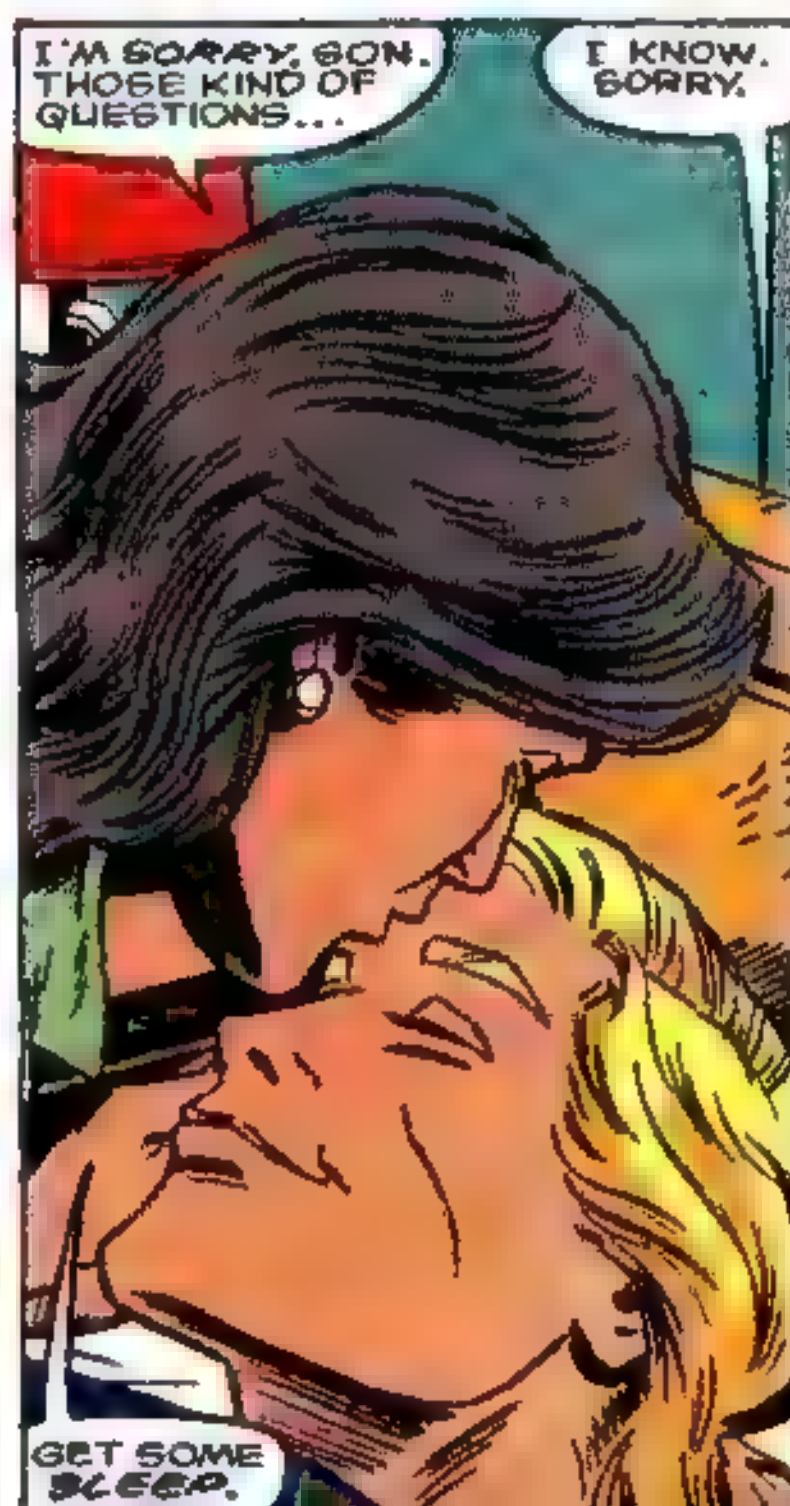
LIKE IF THE ONLY WAY TO STOP HITLER WAS TO PREVENT HIM FROM BEING BORN, WOULD THAT BE RIGHT?



I'M SORRY, SON. THOSE KIND OF QUESTIONS...

I KNOW, SORRY.

GET SOME SLEEP.



I GUESS THERE'S NO HARM IN GOING ALONG WITH BILLY TOMORROW. IF HE CAN'T TURN ME INTO THIS QUASAR CHARACTER, THEN I WON'T HAVE THE POWER TO HURT HIS GRANDMOTHER ANYWAY.

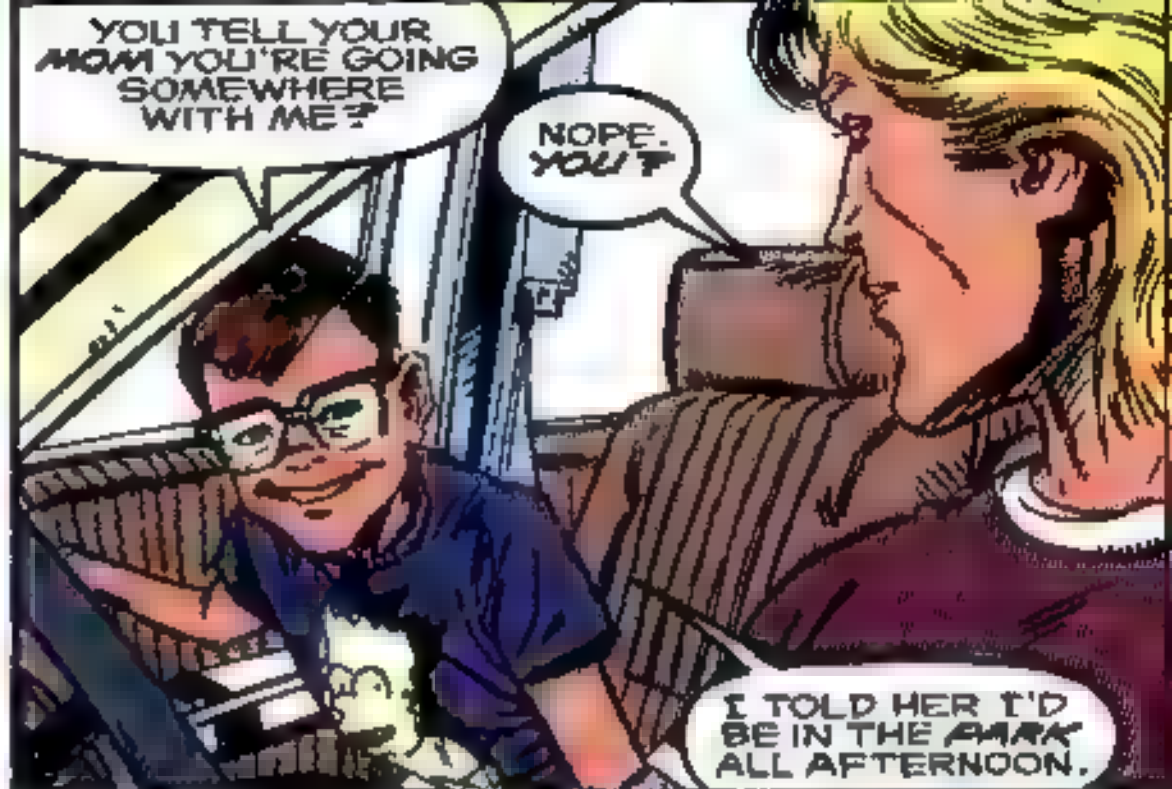
BUT IF HE CAN...



TWO O'CLOCK THE NEXT DAY...



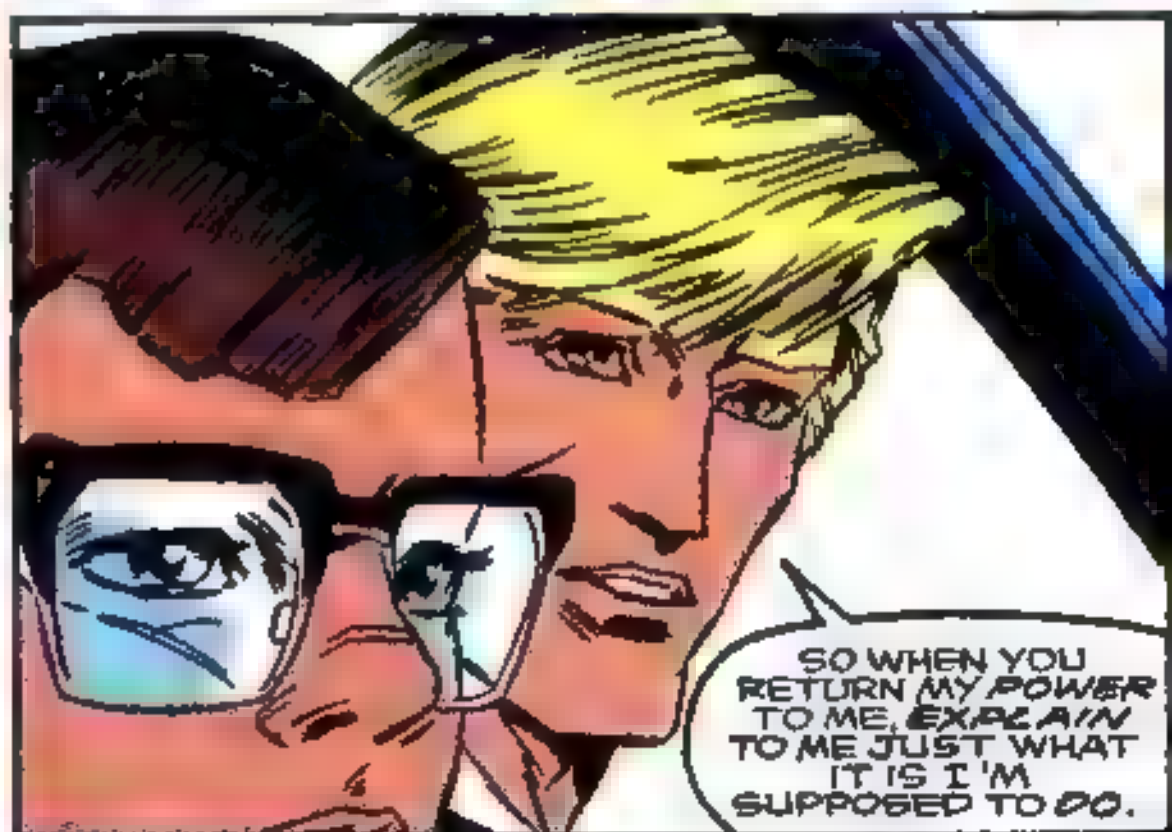
QUASAR!
ALL RIGHT--
YOU'RE
HERE!



YOU TELL YOUR
MOM YOU'RE GOING
SOMEWHERE
WITH ME?

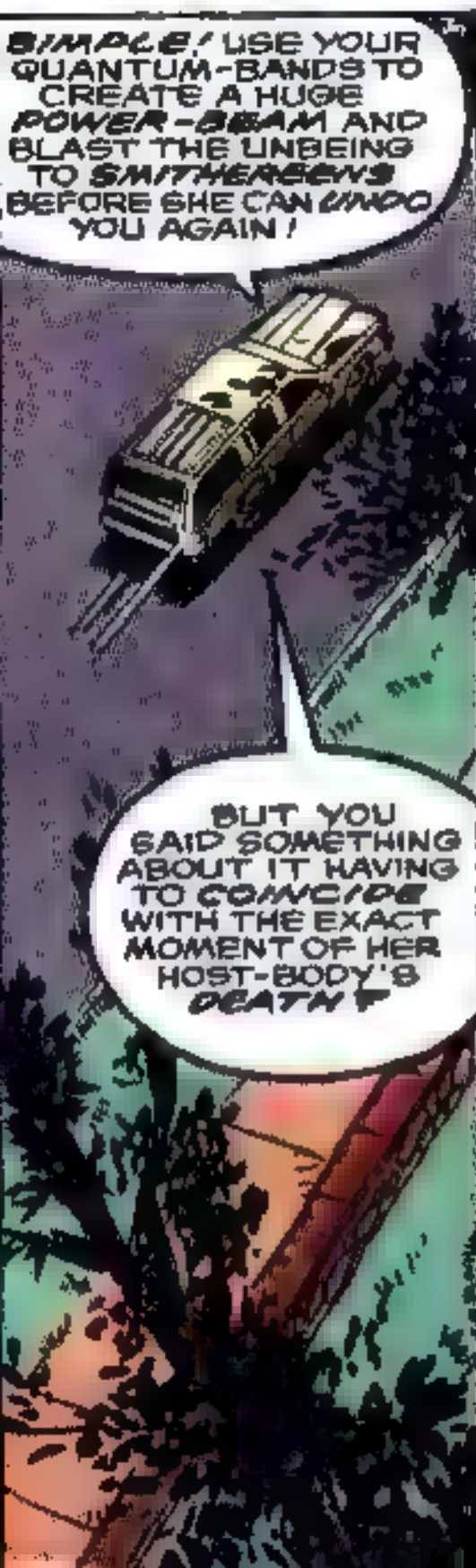
NOPE.
YOU?

I TOLD HER I'D
BE IN THE PARK
ALL AFTERNOON.



SO WHEN YOU
RETURN MY POWER
TO ME, EXPLAIN
TO ME JUST WHAT
IT IS I'M
SUPPOSED TO DO.

SIMPLE! USE YOUR
QUANTUM-BANDS TO
CREATE A HUGE
POWER-BEAM AND
BLAST THE UNBEING
TO SMITHERS
BEFORE SHE CAN UNDO
YOU AGAIN!

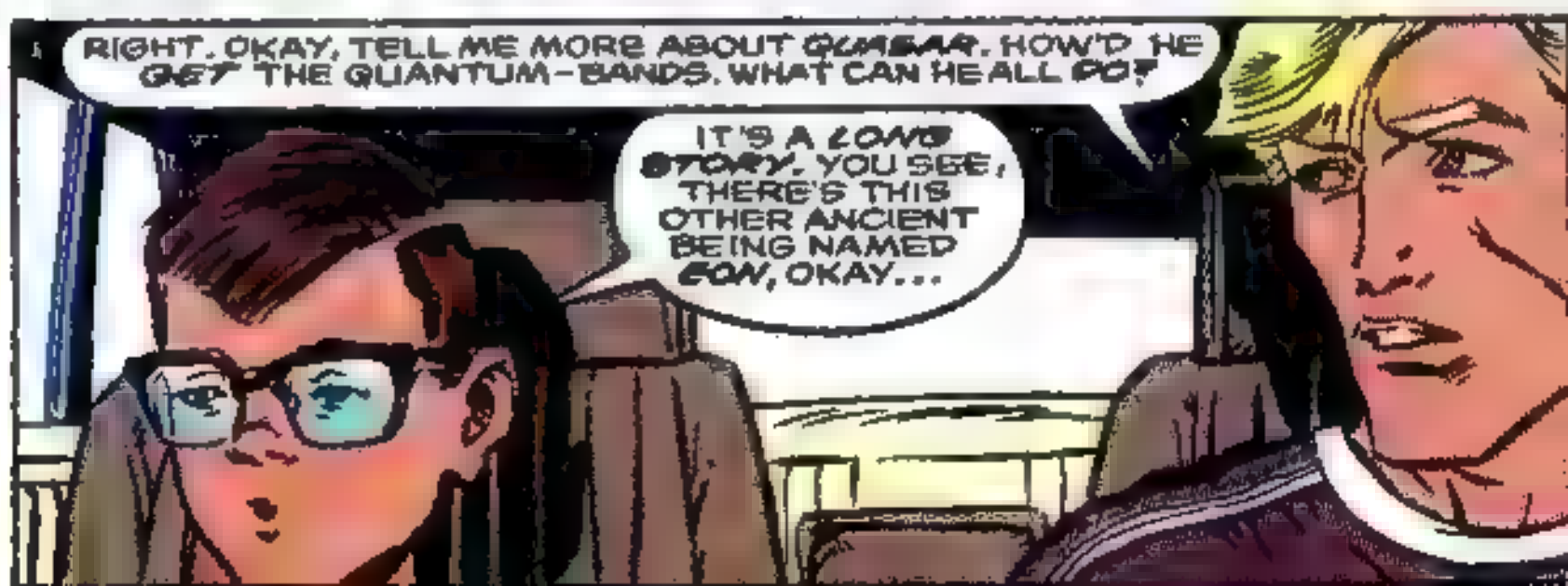


IT WILL! I'M GONNA
PINCH HER NOSE
AND MOUTH SHUT.



WHA--YOU'RE GOING
TO SUFFOCATE YOUR
OWN GRANDMOTHER?!

I TOLD YOU,
SHE'S NOT REALLY
MY GRAMMA.



RIGHT. OKAY, TELL ME MORE ABOUT QUASAR. HOW'D HE
GET THE QUANTUM-BANDS. WHAT CAN HE ALL DO?

IT'S A LONG
STORY, YOU SEE,
THERE'S THIS
OTHER ANCIENT
BEING NAMED
EGG, OKAY...

TWELVE MINUTES LATER...

HERE WE ARE, REMEMBER IT?

DALY'S NURSING HOME

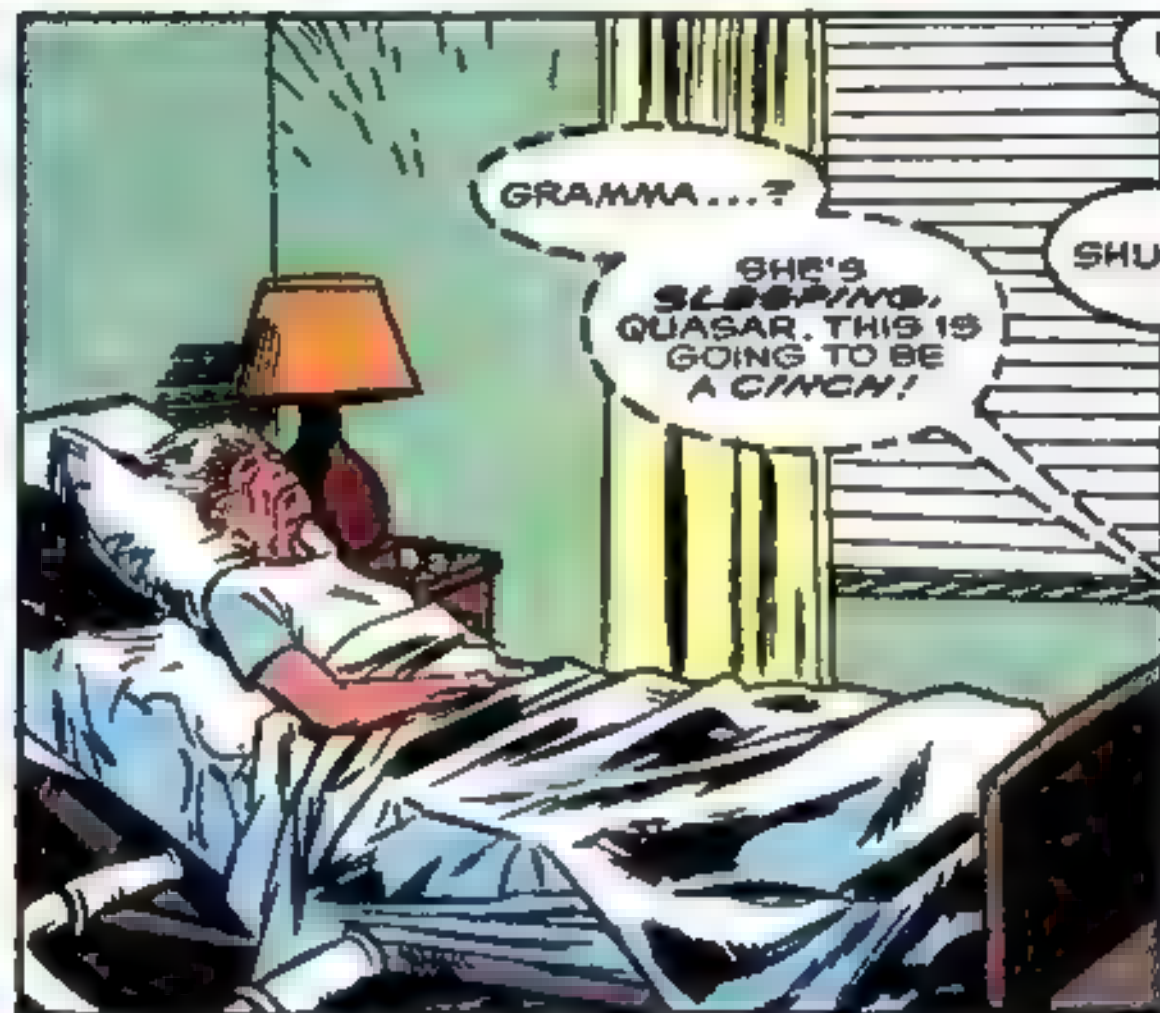
NOT EXACTLY, HUH. WONDER IF THIS IS THE HOME WHERE MY GRANDMOTHER DIED?



UM, HI, MA'AM. WE'RE HERE TO SEE MRS. PHYLLIS TWOMBLY.

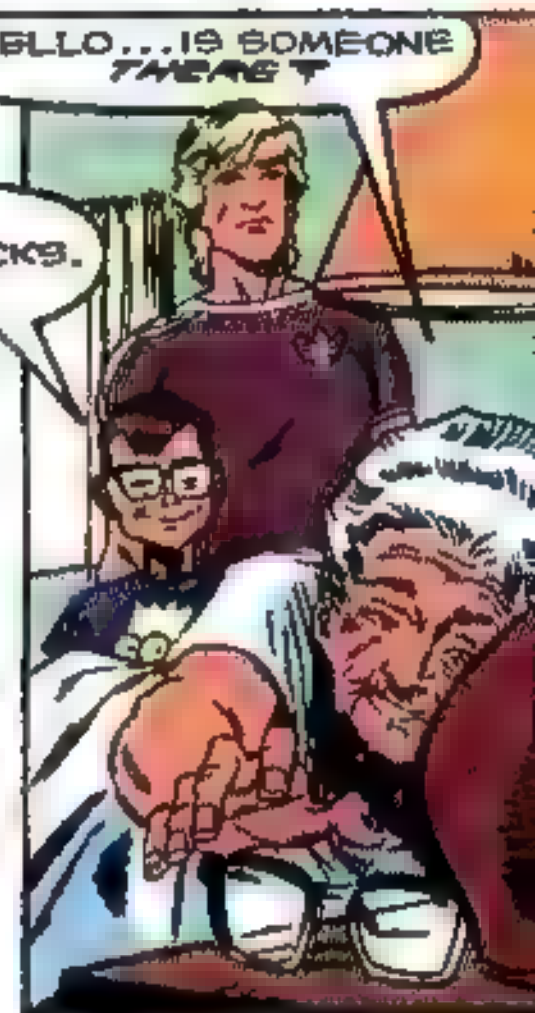
YOU KNOW THE ROOM?

YAH.



GRAMMA...?

SHE'S SLEEPING, QUASAR. THIS IS GOING TO BE A GINCH!



HELLO... IS SOMEONE THERE?

SHUCKS.



OH, SALLY! HOW NICE!

WHO'S YOUR HANDSOME FRIEND?



NAME'S WENDELL VALDAN, MA'AM.



MY MOTHER'S ONE OF BILLY'S NEIGHBORS.

WELL, ANY FRIEND OF BILLY'S IS A FRIEND OF MINE.

WENDELL'S FROM NEW YORK, GRAM. HE WAS BORN AROUND HERE, THOUGH.

WERE YOU?

YEAH...



HOW CAN I DO THIS? SHE LOOKS SO FRAIL... SO AUTHENTIC....!



HEY, WENDELL, REMEMBER THAT TRICK I TOLD YOU ABOUT?

ONE...

...TWO...

...THREE....!





YOU INSIPID TRAITOR!
YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO
SHOOT ME, NOT ME! HOW
COULD YOU HAVE
KNOWWWWWWWWWN...



SHUUP!

WHAT IN THE
NAME OF--?



WHATEVER
IT WAS, IT'S
FADING LIKE
WISPS OF
SMOKE--!



MRS. TWOMBLY, ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?

YES, YOUNG MAN.
THANKS TO YOU, BY
BREAKING OPEN HIS **MOST-
BODY**, YOU'VE CAUSED HIM
TO **DISSIPATE** UNTIL SUCH
TIME AS HE CAN
REINCARNATE IN
ANOTHER FORM.

DON'T WORRY,
THE WORLD WILL BE
SAFE FOR SUPER
HEROES AT LEAST UNTIL
HIS **NEW MOST-BODY**
PASSES THROUGH
INFANCY.



WHAT HE TOLD ME--
HOW MUCH OF IT
WAS **TRUTH**?

WELL, HE SIMPLIFIED THINGS CONSIDERABLY,
AND REVERSED OUR ROLES.

HE IS THE
UNBEING. I AM
ORIGIN.

HOW DID YOU
KNOW ENOUGH
TO STRIKE
HIM, NOT ME?



A **BUT** FEELING
REALLY, HE JUST
SEEMED TOO
BLOODTHIRSTY
FOR SOMEONE
CLAIMING TO BE
A **CREATIVE**
FORCE.

WELL,
THANK YOU, QUASAR.
THANK YOU FOR
JUSTIFYING AN OLD
LADY'S FAITH
IN YOU.

YOU KNOW SOMETHING...



...YOUR
COSTUME
JUST DOESN'T
LOOK AS GOOD
IN PERSON AS I
THOUGHT IT
WOULD IN MY
SKETCH.



LET ME TRY
SOMETHING.

MMM. THAT'S BETTER. MORE LIKE CAPTAIN MARVEL, ONE OF MY BETTER DESIGNS.

HOW ABOUT I MAKE IT SO YOU CAN STORE YOUR COSTUME IN ONE OF YOUR WAST-GEARS WHEN NOT IN USE?

WOW. THANKS!

GOODBYE, QUASAR. YOU ARE TRULY THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY HERO I'VE EVER CREATED.

NOW YOU'D BETTER GO.

IT'S TIME FOR ME TO DIE SOON.

WHEN I DO, I'M AFRAID NEITHER YOU NOR ANYONE ELSE IS GOING TO HAVE ANY MEMORY OF ME OR WHAT WENT ON HERE. THAT'S THE WAY THESE THINGS WORK.

PERHAPS WE'LL MEET IN MY NEXT LIFE.

WONDER IF SON IS AWARE OF ORIGIN AND THE UNBEING...OR DID SHE SOMEHOW CREATE HIM, TOO?

I'LL HAVE TO ASK-- WOW! THAT'S OBSCURE BELOW!

OH YEAH! I CAME TO VISIT HERE FOR THE WEEKEND. HOW COULD IT HAVE SLIPPED MY MIND?

YOU HAVE FAILED TO ACCOMPLISH YOUR PRIMARY GOAL, UNBEING.

YES, MY LORD, BUT AT LEAST I KEPT HIM FROM SENSING THE ARRIVAL OF THE GREAT PAWN.

AND THROUGH HIM, DEATH AND OBLIVION SHALL CLAIM THE COSMOS.

THE BEGINNING OF THE ULTIMATE QUASAR STORYLINE--
COSMOS IN COLLISION!